THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF THE UNITED IRISH SOCIETIES OF CHICAGO AND COOK COUNTY.

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A.O.H. GOSSIP.

Organization of a New Division, Numbered "Twenty-One," Which Meets at Ashland and Clybourn Avenues.

Installation of the Officers of Division No. 22, A.O.H., at Lemont, Ill.—Prepare for the Parade.

Division No. 21 was mustered in on Feb. 15, and commenced business out on Ashland and Clybourn avenues, with thirty members. The officers elected are of excellent material, and they may feel confident will guide the new branch with success and good sense. The following are the selections made: President, Patrick S. Stenson; vice-president, Edward O'Connor; recording Secretary, David Madden; financial secretary, James Gayer; treasurer, Patrick McGowan.

We want at least three more divisions on the North Side, and I am surprised that Divisions 8 and 11 should permit No. 3 to have the honor of doing so much good work in advance of them. Div. 3, and especially its veteran member Luke Lyons, with his able assistants Brother Perkins and others, are entitled to the thanks of Cook county Hibernians for so creditable an addition to the Order.

Out in the city of Lemont labors the best friend and most earnest sympathizer our Order has found in Cook county. I refer to the Rev. M. O'Sullivan. True to the old Order and anxious to spread its influence, the good priest has organized Div. 22, and on Sunday, the 16th inst., County President Henely visited the suburb to complete the work of the reverend gentleman. The meeting for the purpose of organizing was held in Academy Hall, and was called to order by Mr. Noonan, who introduced Father O'Sullivan as chairman of the occasion, and briefly explained the object of the meeting, calling on the County President for a statement of the merits of the A.O.H. Next came Mr. McCarthy, mayor of the city, who told of his past experience and good opinion of the Order; he was followed by Mr. Harkins, who had joined the Order in Ireland in 1854, and brought his transfer card to this country in 1857. Mr. Harkins' address was very interesting. Brother John Ryan of Lockport, and Mr. Carrier, editor of the local paper, made short and able addresses, leaving the field clear for Bro. P. B. Flanagan, whose eloquent disquisition on the merits of the A.O.H charmed his audience. Full of reminiscence of the old-time division of Lemont, and sparkling with witty allusions to his experiences as an old-time co-worker of many present, who were again returning to the fold from which they had strayed, Brother Flanagan's speech was of more than common interest to his listeners. He closed with an apt quotation from a poem on the Ancient Order, and was rewarded with loud and prolonged applause. Division No. 22 was then organized with a judicious selection of officers, who will set the pace for the brothers in the adjoining county of Will.

Last Sunday Brother Martin Mulcahy, president of Div. 17, was the unanimous selection of the convention of the Irish-American Council as grand marshal of the parade on St. Patrick's Day. It behooves every division in Cook county to do all in its power to make the best possible showing when so esteemed a member of our Order is the chief official of the event. Every division should use its best endeavor to make, if possible, every member participate in the parade. There should be immediate preparations in the matter of regalias, and no member should be excused from appearing in any but the proper uniform. Leaving everything until the week before the parade means that some will be unable to obtain what is needful, and procrastination so hurtful must be avoided. The marshals should see that notices are sent out to every member notifying them where their division will rendezvous, and leave no means untried to bring every member on the ground in seasonable time. The marshals should procure uniforms suitable for the occasion, and if possible of the same style as the Hibernian Knights. The same officers should inspect the condition of flags and banners, and make it a duty that any repairs necessary should be made before March 17.

The ball of Div. 20, on the 9th inst., proved to be a great financial success, and socially was seldom equalled. The experience gathered in former ventures proved of considerable benefit, and the confreres of Brother Lamb have reason to congratulate themselves on the excellent methods adopted for the management of their ball.

The County Board of Champaign elected their county officers last week, and their selections promise that the good record of the last year will be equalled if not exceeded. The new county president, John McDonnell, is an energetic young business man, whose interest in the Order has developed a missionary zeal which cannot but push Champaign county far in advance of other counties.

LaSalle county has again selected Bro. James Glynn to preside over its destinies during the coming term. The past record of Brother Glynn is an assurance that he will look after the county's interests, and the cause of Hibernianism is in safe custody while he is at the helm.

Illinois sent on $537.75 in addition to former subscriptions to the fund for the establishment of a Gaelic chair in the Catholic University, which raises our donation to $1,537.50—a very respectable sum. ED.

"SUNG BY SIX."*

(Dublin Journal.)

It may be that in an era in which a laureate is not ashamed of such a production as "Jameson's Ride," the collection of real poetry published under the above title by Messrs. Aicken will not get the appreciation which is rightly its due, but, be that as it may, this joint product of the pens of Messrs. S. K. Cowan, J. H. Cousins, W. M. Knox, L. J. McQuilland, W. T. Anderson, and J. J. Pender will, I venture to predict, be treasured and read by all lovers of true poetry long after the feeble twaddle of "Alfred the Little" has been buried in merciful oblivion. To select particular poems for commendation where all are so far above mediocrity is not easy, but, as the result of an all too hasty perusal I would particularly direct notice to "A Mistletoe Memory" (S. K. Cowan, M.A.), "The Heart of Nature" (Cousins), "The Last Land of Bohemia," "Resurgam," and "For England's Sake" (Louis J. McQuilland) "Only a Rose" (W. Theo. Anderson), and "A Reverie" (J. Justin Pender). Mr. McQuilland's "Ballad of a 'Little War'" is so appropriate to the feeling of the hour in many quarters that I offer no apology for giving it in full:

Glory is ours in the highest, and merit for work well done
By our strong right hands, by our flashing brands, by the power of the Maxim gun!

Britannia is Queen of Creation, and wherever her free flag flies
She has come to stay, for the game will pay, and it suits her to colonize.

Whenever, wherever our British feet are planted on alien soil
When we come in state to arbitrate the land is our share of the spoil.

No weakly sons of the bold sea kings who robbed on the Spanish Main!
Our plunder we take, and "For England's sake," is ever the old refrain.

For England! aye, for England! 'tis a mystic shibboleth,
'Tis a phrase of dread when the tide rus red and men go down to death.

We have carried the flag of England where never a white man trod;
We have dispossessed, with a Christian zest, in the name of the white man's God.

The cause we uphold is holy, and the gospel we preach is love,
So we make them a hell of shot and shell to prove there's a God above.

We ply them with British Bibles, we soak them with British rum,
And then, when sure that their faith's secure, we hurl them to Kingdom Come.

Thus we fight for the flag of England, as fight for the flag we must.
For the reckoning day is far away when that flag will sink in the dust.

The reckoning day is far away, but the justice of man shall wake
In the coming time to scourge the crime that is labelled "For England's sake.'"

For these verses alone the book is worth purchasing. Apart from its literary merits it is most artistically turned out by Messrs. Aicken, and is in every way most suitable for presentation. "Sung by Six" is a book to be read, and no one who takes my advice will regret it.

*R. Aicken & Co., 10 Donegal place, Belfast.

THE Republicans of Cook county met in convention last Saturday and placed in the field the following ticket: Clerk of the Appellate court, T. N. Jamieson; State's attorney, Charles S. Deneen; clerk of the Superior court, John A. Linn; clerk of the Circuit court, John A. Cooke; coroner, George Berz; recorder, R. M. Simons; president of the county board, Daniel D. Healy; surveyor, Louis Enricht. For county commissioners—North Side, Nicholas Petrie, Twenty-fourth Ward. South Side, Edward H. Wright, First Ward; Thomas Hogan, Sixth Ward; M. A. Garrett, Thirty-first Ward; Addison Ballard, Thirty-second Ward; James C. Irwin, Thirty-fourth Ward. West Side, Frederick Schuen, Ninth Ward; D. D. Healy, Tenth Ward; Louis H. Mack, Thirteenth Ward; Frederick E. Erickson, Seventeenth Ward. Country Districts, Oscar D. Allen, Oak Park; Henry J. Beer, Blue Island; James M. Munn, Evanston; George Struckman, Bartlett; George D. Unold, LaGrange.

Out of Weakness comes strength when the blood has been purified, enriched and vitalized, the appetite restored and the system built up by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. All druggists. 25c.

MARTIN IS THE MAN.

Meeting of the Irish-American Council Last Sunday Afternoon, to Make Preparations for St. Patrick's Day.

Martin Mulcahy, the "Silent Rebel," Unanimously Elected Grand Marshal.

If the enthusiasm that animated the delegates to the annual meeting of the Irish-American Council last Sunday is any criterion, next St. Patrick's Day will be the biggest one Chicago has ever seen. Harmony ruled, and every motion was made with zest and a hurrah.

"Knights of St. Patrick. Can you beat them!" exclaimed President John Foley as with cheers and laughter three stalwart Irishmen marched to their seats at the call of roll. They represented but one of the sixty or seventy societies which sent delegates to the meeting to arrange for the proper celebration of the anniversary of Ireland's patron saint. When President Foley, as a matter of form, put the motion to arrange a parade for that day to a rising vote, the entire number of delegates sprang to their feet.

President John. P. Foley was unanimously re-elected, and a similar compliment was paid to the other officers, Vice-President Michael Fitzgerald, Secretary Frank Conroy and Treasurer Jeremiah Sheehan.

Before proceeding to elect a grand marshal, L. R. Buckley moved that a committee of three be appointed to select a line of march and report to the meeting. "Last year," he said, "there was a good deal of dissatisfaction expressed at the route chosen because it was too long. It would be much better to cover less ground and keep the whole body together." Messrs. L. R. Buckley, John T. Keating and M. J. Kelly then recommended the following route:

Rendezvous at Haymarket Square; thence south on Desplaines street to Jackson, east on Jackson to Michigan avenue, south to Twelfth street, counter march on Michigan avenue to Monroe street, west on Monroe to Clark street, north on Clark to Indiana street, west on Indiana to Wells street, where the procession will disperse.

John T. Keating nominated Martin Mulcahy for grand marshal, saying: "For years the stalwart Hibernians have followed the leadership selected for them by the Irish-American council. Thousands of plain, earnest men each successive year accepted and supported the marshalship of lawyers, soldiers, statesmen, clergymen, journalists and orators without comment or complaint, satisfied that they were testifying their interest in Ireland's cause and their devotion to her tradition. From this body of men grown gray in the service of an enchained nation: from those patriots, the bone and sinew of Irish nationalism: from the rank and file of the workers for Ireland's independence, and on behalf of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, I nominate Martin Mulcahy for the position of grand marshal of the parade on St. Patrick's Day."

The election went through with a whoop, and for the second time in the history of the Irish-American Council the grand marshal was unanimously selected without contest. Mr. Mulcahy in a neat speech thanked the convention for the honor, and announced that he would call the society representatives together in two weeks to arrange the position of divisions in the parade.

The council was composed of three delegates from each of the following organizations:

Twenty-seven divisions of the Ancient Order of Hibernians.
Officers' Board and twelve companies of the Seventh Regiment.
County Board and five companies of the Clan-na-Gael Guards.
Patriotic Sons of Father Mathew.
Father Mathew Total Abstinence and Benefit Society.
St. Aloysius Total Abstinence Society.
Married Men's Sodality of St. Pius' church.
St. John's Mutual Benefit Society.
Knights of St. Patrick.
Innisfail Gaelic Athletic Association.
Emmet Gaelic Athletic Association.
John O'Mahony Club.
Russell Club.
Wolfe Tone Club.
Mitchel Club.
Parnell Club.
Emmet Club.
Irish-American Social Club.
Columbia Club.
Celtic Club.
Sunburst Club.
Irish-American Lyceum.
Philo-Celtic Association.
Fireside Literary Club.
Invincible Literary Club.

J. J. Mahoney announced to the convention that a meeting for the formation of a West Side branch of the Irish National Alliance, the new non-secret organization "of young men, preferably military men, for the securing of a republican form of government for Ireland," would follow the convention in the same hall. He added that what had been previously known as the citizens' division of the St. Patrick's Day parade would this year be called the Alliance division. During his speech he was much applauded when he said that the Irish in America desired not only a republican form of government in Ireland, but in England also, if the people there desired it. Cuba, too, should be republican, he said, and this sentiment was applauded.

A new feature in the parade will be the Irish National Alliance Division. All citizens not belonging to the uniformed bodies and desirous of participating in the parade can obtain the badges designed by the local executive of the Alliance from Mr. Beegan, 288 South Halsted street, and lend their numbers to swell the ranks.

At the conclusion of the Irish-American Council meeting the West Side branch of the Irish National Alliance was organized with temporary officers. They are: President, J. J. Mahoney; treasurer, Mr. Meade. Senator P. V. Fitzpatrick, in addressing the society, said that 150 Irishmen sequestered in Alaska, had formed a branch of the Alliance and sent in their money.

A LULLABY.

[From the Irish.]

Oh, to and fro on my bosom of love,
Like a bird on the bough of the brown hazel swinging:
While a husho falls from the stars up above,
And a lul-la-lo are the night winds singing.
Sleep, sthoreen bawn,
Sleep, on till dawn;
Peace to my heart your sweet breath bringing.

Oh, wee-she handies and mouth of rose!
My share of the world in his warm nest is lying;
While a husho falls as the blue eyes close,
And a hul-la-lo is the night wind dying.
Sleep, flower of love,
Sleep, cooing dove,
Softly above my heart's glad sighing.

Alanna, machree, cling closer to me,
Ahe daylight is flown and the pale stars are peeping;
While a husho falls o'er the land and the sea,
And a lul-la-lo from the far hills creeping,
Sleep, sthoreen bawn,
Sleep, on till dawn;
Angels their watch above you keeping.

LENTEN REGULATIONS.

In the Catholic churches of the archdiocese of Chicago the following regulations as to fasting will be observed:

Flesh meat may be used at all the meals on Sunday and once each day at the principal meal on the following days: On all Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays; on all Saturdays except Saturdays of Ember week and Holy Saturday.

Flesh and fish are not allowed at the same meal. Custom, tolerated by the church, permits coffee, tea, or chocolate, with a piece of bread, to be taken in the morning. Custom allows the use of eggs, butter, milk, etc., at the evening collation.

The following persons are not obliged to fast—viz: The sick and those in feeble health, women nursing children, all who are engaged in laborious and exhaustive occupations, the young who have not completed their 21st year, and those who have reached the 60th year of their age. Those who are excused from fasting on account of age or hard labor may use flesh meat more than once on the days on which it is allowed.

By special indult granted by Pope Leo last year working people are exempted from some of the rigorous observances and are permitted to use flesh meat once a day during Lent, except on Ash Wednesday, and Wednesday, Friday and Saturday of Holy week.

IRISH NATIONAL ALLIANCE.

How to Form Councils

First let a meeting be held of those desirous of affiliating with the Irish National Alliance. If not already an organized body, let them proceed to organize themselves under any name that may be desired, and elect a President, Treasurer and Secretary. The initiation fee of $1.00 per member must be paid in advance, and 50 cents per head at the end of each three months thereafter. Of the moneys so received hall rent and stationery shall be deducted, and of the balance 25 per cent shall be retained by the Council and 75 per cent shall be remitted to the National Treasurer, P. V. Fitzpatrick, No. 154 Twenty-second street, Chicago. Having complied with these conditions, application for a charter should be made to the National Secretary, John P. Sutton, No. 51 East One Hundred and Twenty-second street, New York, who, on information that the Treasurer has received the required remittance, will forward charter in due course. The name and full address of the Presidents of Councils at least should be forwarded to the National Secretary. Constitutions are now ready for distribution.

An Old Nurse for Children

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething should always be used for children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

THE IRISH GIANT.

William Carleton, With All His Faults, Was, Except Gerald Griffin, the Greatest Master of Fiction Ireland Has Produced.

His Bitter Feeling in Regard to the Ingratitude of His Countrymen.

"After I have finished the novel on which I am engaged," wrote William Carleton on Feb. 18, 1856, to the late Mr. W. J. Fitzpatrick, "my labors as a novelist will close. It is my intention then to write my own life, and an important and comprehensive work it will be. It is not my intention to publish it in this country, because I know that there is no bookseller here upon either side who would or could publish it with propriety. I will pour into its pages all the pent-up venom which has been so long corroding my heart at the ingratitude and neglect which I have experienced from my country. There are, besides, other reasons for retreating from the public stage. My best days and my best powers are gone."

Fortunately for Irish literature Carleton partially carried out his intention to write his life: unfortunately, the old man's hand was arrested by Death in the very midst of the task. Fortunately for his own reputation, he did not carry out his threat to pour into its pages his "pent-up venom;" unfortunately, he did not begin the work for years after he had writted the letter to Mr. Fitzpatrick, and till almost the sad end had come. There is not a judicious student of Irish life, or Irish history, or Irish literature, who will not feel deeply grateful to Mr. D. J. O'Donoghue fore these two volumes. It is almost six years since, as he tells us in his preface, he thought of writing the great Irishman's life, but the idea was abandoned "for lack of the right material;" only, however, to be taken up again when he "learned of the whereabouts of Carleton's daughters, and of the fact of their possessing the MS. of the novelist's unfinished autobiography, by and some valuable correspondence. An examination of the material placed at my disposal," continues Mr. O'Donoghue, "showed that it would be impossible to make a hero of Carleton, and proved the necessity of placing before the world the determining facts and circumstances (as it were) which made perfectly clear the extent of Carleton's great service to literature and to Ireland, no less than the disservice he had done himself."

Mr. O'Donoghue, in these words, puts the matter fairly. There are two sides to every question, and certainly, as is very clear indeed from these volumes, there are two sides to William Carleton. At one moment you love him as a Celt of the Celts: for his impetuosity, his generous heart, his grand physical courage, and his love of the people among whom he was nurtured. But the next you know not what to make of him. He is seldom without a complaint. Friends, relatives, acquaintances, publishers, are forever treating him in a barbarous and ruffianly manner, the like of which has never before been known in the history of the world. It certainly must be said, now that all the available facts are before us, that William Carleton's intellect, though it was a great, was not a well-balanced one. To the day of his death, and after Thackeray had said that he was "the master of us all," he remained essentially an Ulster peasant—suspicious, hasty, intolerant, grumbling over his misfortunes instead of making a real and sustained effort to get the better of them. He was pleased on one occasion on hearing that a well-known literary man had said that his head and face were remarkably like those of Sir Walter Scott, and, indeed, he was called "The Walter Scott of Ireland" by O'Connell, and many of his contemporaries; but in this matter of bearing up against ill-luck, and daring fate to do its worst, there can be no comparison between the two men, for Scott met trouble like a hero, and Carleton—well, Carleton didn't. But, after all is said in this sense that can be said, the remark of Thomas Carlyle when he met him, remains true—He was "a genuine bit of old Ireland."

This fragment of autobiography ends with his 31st or 32nd year, and before he had written a line for any publication: but within its 290 pages you will find the heart of Ulster, and the key to problems with which statesmen in London have been pottering in vain for nearly a hundred years. It is a document of the most intense interest merely as a contribution to the history of humanity: but as a contribution to the literature of Ireland, taken either in its social or political aspect, it may almost be said to be without a rival. When Carleton was a youth, the statesmen of London thought little indeed about the Celtic peasantry of the country. Their idea was that they were a crushed, and disheartened, and almost annihilated people, who would slowly but surely disappear off the face of the world. This young fellow, the son of a peasant farmer of Tyrone, rose up in the might of his mind, and said them nay. Catholic emancipation, it is true, had been won, but it had been won by the Catholic gentry, headed by a man trained in France. Who suspected that behind the Catholic gentry there was an Irish peasantry with potentialities immeasurable? No man in England, we may be sure.

Carleton, unaided, broke through the walls of Irish exclusiveness and bigotry. He was our first great Democrat. Penniless he went out from his father's and mother's people, knowing not the mission with which Providence had charged him, to let the world, and England, and Irish ascendency know, that the intellect of Ireland had not been killed by the Penal laws, and that it would one day awake and enter again into its inheritance in this land. We dwell on this point, for it has not been duly noted in considering the meaning of this great man's appearance in Ireland. And dwelling on it, one can forgive and forget his complaints of neglect against his country. He did her a service almost as grand as the service done her by the greatest of his contemporaries, O'Connell: but she did not realize it, and has not, indeed, realized it yet. It was said of the Nation that it brought a new soul into Ireland: but before the Nation was heard of Carleton had shown the world that the old soul was not dead, and would one day arise in its might and beauty out of the darkness of a century's infamy.

Here it is, indeed, that we see the profound meaning of this autobiography. Celtic Ireland had disappeared at Limerick, and naught was seen of it for over a hundred years, save the flash, here and there, of an Irish gentleman's sword on a battlefield on the continent. Carleton knew nothing of Irish history while a boy, but as one reads his account of his early wanderings about Louth, and Monoghan, and Tyrone, he thinks that he must be one of Sarsfield's young troopers come to life again in a new century. Here is the same Irish love of adventure and of learning, the same reckless, dare-devil courage, the same ambition to beat all the countryside in sport, and dance, and gaiety. But when William Carleton started on his wanderings he found a very different Ireland from that which existed in the seventeenth century. England had laid a heavy hand on the land, and the secret society was a factor of supreme and occult influence. There are no more significant references in the narrative than those to Ribbonism and Orangeism. Many, we are sure, will be surprised to hear, on Carleton's authority, that nearly every hedge-schoolmaster belonged to this society, into which the young fellow was himself sworn. But if he was hard on Ribbonism, he was no less hard on Orangeism, which was the occasion of an unprovoked attack on his father's house, in which his sister was stabbed to the side, while in bed, by an Orange bayonet.

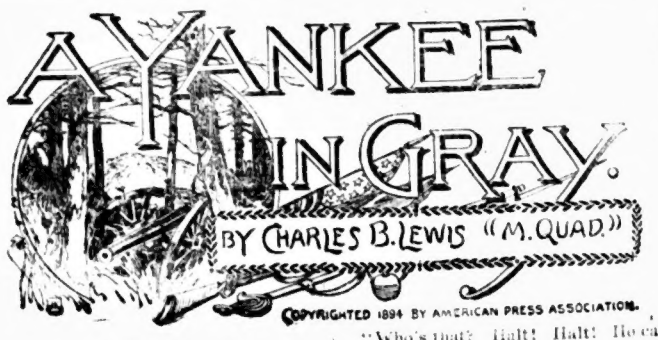
Carleton won great fame as an athlete, and he tells us that he took more real pleasure in the reputation he made in this connection than in that which came to him in later life as one of the leading authors of his day. His love affairs he describes with great frankness. They are all delightful and old-world, and may well be commended to the consideration of the new school of sex novelists. After Carleton went "on the world" he came across Gil Blas, and this book bore him up in many an unhappy situation during his peripatetic poverty; and, indeed, many of his adventures were quite as romantic and exciting as those of the Spanish hero. Certainly he could fight his corner as well with his fists as ever Le Sage's creation did with his sword, even when the enemy was three or four or five to one. It is curious to think that during his early days in Dublin he regarded Thomas Parnell, a brother of Sir John Parnell, as a great enemy; and that Isaac Butt was in later years one of his Dublin friends. It is also curious to think that this great genius never made, even at the height of his fame, more than an average of £110 a year—the salary of a junior clerk at the present day.

Mr. O'Donoghue has done his work well, as he always does. There is no more careful and painstaking writer on Irish subjects, and he has taken infinite trouble to get hold of all the available information about Carleton's literary career, with which the second volume is altogether concerned. Naturally it is not as interesting as the first. But Mr. O'Donoghue has made good use of the material at his disposal, barring that perhaps he might have left out some of the letters he uses, for Carleton was not alone an infrequent correspondent, but he was, as a general rule, an uninteresting one into the bargain. But perhaps this is not generous criticism, for it is clear that Mr. O'Donoghue had not much documentary matter to go upon, and that he had to depend largely on his own indefatigable researches to complete the story of Carleton's life. He has produced a most readable, painstaking, interesting, and impartial volume, which every student of Irish literature will value and thank him for. Mrs. Cashel Hoey's "Preface," it must be said, was hardly necessary, as it is largely a summary and criticism of the autobiography. It would do very well in a magazine, but is not quite in its right place here. There is a portrait of the novelist in each volume—one by the late Charles Grey, R.H.A., when he was in the prime of life, and one a photograph when he was an old man. They are both very characteristic. Finally, let us say one word in compliment to Messrs. Downey & Co. for giving this valuable work to the Irish people.—United Ireland.

A Chance to Learn Gaelic

A class for instruction in Gaelic meets every Sunday afternoon at the City Clerk's office, City Hall Building. All persons desirous of acquiring a knowledge of the Irish language are invited to join. Entrance City Hall from Washington or Randolph streets; take elevator; inquire for the Irish Class room.

For the new Irish National Alliance Lapel Button, write to JOHN BEEGAN, 226 South Halsted street, Chicago.



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CHAPTER XXIX.

It is within an hour of sunset on a winter's day. An inch of snow covers the earth like a royal carpet, and dark and ragged clouds drive fast across a cold blue sky.

In front of Rest Haven, looking to the south, the hills recede and leave an almost level plain on which there is no greater obstruction than an occasional tree or bush. A creek which has its birthplace in the mountains meanders across this plain, but divides it about equally. The plain is large enough for 5,000 cavalry to maneuver on, and along its edges are a dozen spots on which field artillery can be posted advantageously.

Attention, now, for you are going to witness one of the grandest sights in war—a cavalry fight! Only a few of the Confederates have appeared in sight, but Custer has guessed the situation and is preparing for it. While he is issuing orders and the squadrons are moving and the artillery galloping into position, one of his aids is hurrying up the move to abandon the house. Wrapped in her bedding instead of a shroud, the dead woman is borne to an ambulance by troopers with uncovered heads and reverent mien—troopers who will be shouting like devils and wearing the looks of madmen half an hour hence. Marian goes with her dead, Royal Kenton into an ambulance by himself. The vehicles take the road for the Federal lines.

"You are a noncombatant and had better go with him," the officer said to Steve Brayton as Kenton was ready to go.

"Scuse me fur differin with yo'," replied Steve, "but if it won't do no pertick'ler harm I'll stay and see this fuss over with. It's goin to be a right smart scrimmage, I take it, and as it'll probably be the last fout I'll see I'll sorter hang around. Thar's that ole nigger, though—don't leave him."

Uncle Ben stood in the midst of the bustle with bundles and packages in his arms and at his feet. He was told to get into the vehicle with Kenton, and next moment six horses were galloping a gun over the spot where he had stood.

Look to the south. The Confederates are debouching from the highway and deploying on the plain. Their hearts are filled with rejoicing as they behold

The artillery galloping into position.

the force of Federals opposed. They, too, have longed for a battle in which the infantry should have no part, and the oft expressed wish is about to be gratified.

There is no advantage of position. Two thousand Federals, 2,000 Confederates, and each has a battery numbering six pieces. Custer's guns could reach the gray horsemen as they deploy, but every piece is silent. A charge by half his command across that snow covered plain would have swept the field at first and crushed the Confederates back into the narrow highway to become a panic stricken mob. No charge was ordered. The man whose name was to become a household word before the end of the war and whose life was to be spared on 20 fields of battle that it might go out with the shouts of Indian demons ringing in his ears sat his horse and watched and waited. He had come to the brigade of stalwart Michiganders a few months previously fresh from West Point. He had been called a boy, and men and officers had taken no pains to conceal their sarcasm and distrust. Two or three times he had led them in a dash there, but little fighting resulted. He would test them now, and they should weigh him in the balance. Boom! Boom! Boom! The Confederate battery is the first to open fire, and it is promptly responded to. The very first missile is a percussion shell, and it drives its way into the house so lately occupied by the living and the dead, and in its explosion brings wreck and ruin. Twelve guns are belching their death missiles across the open space when a sudden cry rises to the lips of a thousand men. From the western edge of the plain, where the pines grow thick, a woman suddenly appears to view. She is bareheaded, and her hair is flying about her shoulders. She has neither shawl nor cloak, and her dress is ragged and torn. She has a stick in her hand, and she waves it as if it were a sword in the hand of a man and starts at a wild run for the eastern edge of the plain, right across the front of the lines drawn up in battle array. The cry of astonishment which greeted her appearance becomes a shout of warning, but she does not heed it. Enveloped by the smoke of their guns, the artillerists do not see her. Their hearing deadened by the loud reports, they do not catch the shouts uttered by Federal and Confederate alike. Round shot and shell go whizzing and shrieking over the snow, and men waiting for battle shudder at the woman's danger.

"Who's that? Halt! Halt! He can never do it! He's sure to be killed!"

So cried 500 Federals as Steve Brayton, mounted on the horse of a trooper he had been asked to hold for a moment, dashed straight out into the plain to head the woman off. He knew her the moment she stepped out of the woods. Uncle Ben had told him of the meeting with Mrs. Baxter on the highway. He had flung her down the bank with tremendous force, and as he came back over the road with Custer's men he expected to find her lying there dead. Nothing was to be seen of her, however, and his mind was greatly relieved. In her fall, as was afterward known, the woman's head struck a stone, and the skull was fractured. When she struggled up, she was no longer sane. She had been wandering through the forest for hours before she appeared on the battlefield, but she encountered no one and found no shelter. Never was there a more gallant deed than that performed by Steve Brayton, and never was hero more heartily applauded by friend and foe. He galloped his horse straight at the woman, and as he came up to her he leaned over in the saddle, caught her with both hands, and next instant she was on the saddle before him, and the horse was flying back to the Federal lines. The woman fought and screamed, and fragments of bursting shell whizzed and whirred around and above horses and riders, but they dashed into the lines unhurt, and the gallant rescuer was directed to continue down the road until the woman could be placed beyond danger.

Turn quick to the south! You will never see a grander spectacle than this. The Confederate command, divided into three divisions, with double lines dressed as if on parade, has received the order to advance. They had waited for Custer to charge, but the chevalier was also a strategist. His artillery, being better served, was creating the most havoc, and he could afford to delay. Look! Look! As the gray horsemen begin to move Custer's guns, which have been grouped in front of his center, limber up and move at a gallop—four of them—two to the right and two to the left. In three minutes they are on his flanks and loaded with grapeshot and canister. The Confederate battery does not follow the example, and as the horsemen move forward the guns are useless.

"Trot! Gallop! Charge!"

You hear the bugles sound the order, and you see 2,000 sabers flash in the sunset as 2,000 horsemen thunder over the plain. Give them credit for bravery even to recklessness. Before the horses are off a-trot the murderous grapeshot are knocking them down by dozens, and as the artillerists change to canister 2,000 Federal carbines also open fire.

"Rally! Re-form! Forward!"

Above the roar of cannon and musketry you can catch the notes of the bugles, and as the smoke lifts here and there in spots the eye can detect the gray horsemen seeking to obey the calls. They do rally. They do re-form. They do push forward under that terrible fire, but only to be broken up and swept aside. The Federal artillerists get the order to cease firing, the crackle of musketry dies away, and five minutes later the smoke has drifted off, and the eye can scan the plain. Beaten, broken, slaughtered, and yet the gray horsemen are trying to rally again!

Now is the moment, and Custer has waited for it. Only the dead and wounded are left behind as he moves out, as his entire command sweeps straight across the plain and falls upon the broken and disorganized enemy. They rally here and there by the score and meet the shock. They fight singly and by twos and threes. Men wait and die rather than run away. Brave men, all of them—men whose deeds will be spoken of around our campfires for years to come. The only criticism will be that they did not have a leader equal to Custer in the murderous art of war.

Night has fallen, and the fight is over. There are prisoners to be guarded, wounded to be cared for, dead to be counted for the official report and spoils to be gathered up. The clouds have driven away to the east, and the canopy of heaven is studded with bright stars. There is no moon, and the blood spots on the snow gradually fade away and are lost to sight.

Hark! That sound is the cry of wounded men blended into one great wail for succor. It is freezing cold, and they are in torture. Hark again! That grewsome sound rising at intervals above the wailing comes from the wounded horses. They are also begging and pleading. Some are limping about among the dead and wounded men as if seeking their masters, pausing now and then to rub their cold noses against a body, while others are lying down and lift their heads only to utter a whinny which tells of fright and pain. Thank God that night and darkness come to the battlefield to hide its horrors! In the darkness we shall search out all the wounded, but we shall not be forced to look upon the mangled dead—mangled by shot and shell and grape and the iron hoofs of the charging horses until resemblance to humanity is lost and one cries out in horror.

CHAPTER XXX.

While the fight was raging the house and "quarters" were both in flames, fired by the shells from a Confederate gun. But for the strenuous efforts of the detachment guarding the prisoners in the barn that structure would have also been reduced to ashes. It therefore came about that when the battle was over and men began to bring in the wounded the barn was the only shelter to be had. The prisoners were turned out and the place given up to moaning, groaning men and those who sought to succor them. The sounds of battle had been heard in the Federal lines, and a brigade of infantry arrived about 8 o'clock in the evening. While their services were not needed, the half dozen surgeons sent out with the column had work to last them the long night through and far into the next day.

It is a grim sight, a field hospital like this, and they are grim men into whose hands the wounded fall as they are lifted off the stretchers, groaning, cursing or crying. The flight of a snowflake in a gale of wind is not more erratic than the flight of death missiles in a battle. Here are men wounded in the face; the next three or four may be wounded in the feet or ankles. Sabers have descended upon heads and shoulders; bullets have plowed their way into arms, sides, hips or legs; fragments of shell have carried away fingers and reduced hands to pulp. Of a hundred men no two have received the same hurt.

Rude tables have been prepared, and strong men lift each victim up to be overhauled by the men who have stripped off coat and vest and rolled their sleeves far back. They look like butchers in a slaughter pen, but their hearts are tender toward these victims of battle, whether friend or foe. The bitterness of battle is at its height when the crash of artillery and the crackle of musketry are fiercest. When the battle is over, whether victorious or defeated, pity returns to the heart and blinds the eyes to the color of the uniform. Over each man lifted up there is a brief consultation.

Those bare armed men need waste no time. They can tell almost at a glance what the result will be. If it is a mortal hurt, the poor fellow is lifted aside to breathe his last as peacefully as possible under such surroundings. If there is hope for him, his wound is dressed with agile fingers, and he gives way to the next.

"That's Captain Wyle, my company captain!"

So exclaimed Steve Brayton as he entered the barn about 11 o'clock at night to see if he could recognize any Confederates being brought in. The captain had just been lifted to the table. He was conscious, but had not yet spoken. Those who brought him in said that he was pinned to the earth by the hind quarters of his dead horse, and that the animal was fearfully mangled by grapeshot.

"Shoulder dislocated, ribs broken, leg broken, struck in the groin by a carbine ball," announced the surgeon who made a rapid investigation.

"Any hope for me?" asked the captain, whose lips had been moistened with whisky, as it was observed that he desired to speak.

The surgeon shook his head and motioned to the attendants to lift the officer aside. When they had left him, Steve Brayton sat down beside him and bathed his face with whisky and gave him to drink. The captain had recognized him at once, but it was several minutes before he queried:

"You and Kenton were in the fight at Harrisonburg and were captured. How came you here?"

"We uns made a bolt fur it on the road and got away."

"And what has happened here?"

"Waal, Kenton was wounded, then me and him stood off Ike Baxter and his crowd, then the gal's mother died, then the gal and Kenton hev bin driv away to the Yankee lines. Sorry fur yo', cap, and sorry fur the rest of 'em, fur our hull crowd has bin wiped off the face of the airth!"

"Have we been defeated?"

"Regularly cleaned out, cap. I don't believe a hundred of our men got away. 'Cordin to what them doctors say, yo' can't pull through this. Do yo' want to leave any word with me?"

"No," whispered the captain after a moment's thought.

"Not even fur the gal? She won't bear no grudge when she hears yo' ar' dead."

The captain shook his head and closed his eyes. Steve moved away after a few minutes to look for other Confederate wounded, and two hours later the officer's dead body was carried out with others to make room for the wounded.

When morning came and the dead were gathered for burial, Steve Brayton found many that he could identify. Indeed a full half of his own company had been wiped out, and among them was Ike Baxter. But great as was the Confederate loss, that of the Federals was severe. History has said of that first real cavalry fight of the war that it was terribly brief in duration and appalling in its list of dead and wounded. It was almost night of the day following the fight before the last of the Federals moved off and left the field. And how changed was Rest Haven, and what a misnomer the title which had been given to it in the years of peace! Cinders and ashes showed where the houses had stood. Across the plain, furrowed by shot and shell and hoof, its snow white carpet now spattered and blotched by a thousand blood stains, they had dug long trenches and covered in the dead. Trees had been cut down, bushes uprooted, and over acres of ground was strewed the wreck of battle.

* * * * * *

I have but few more pages to write. My story has not been all romance, and it is with a feeling of selfishness that I part from those of my characters who are with us in the flesh today, and whose hands I have held in mine within the last twelvemonth. At the opening of my story Winchester was described as a quaint old town. That was true of it—a quaint old town of quaint houses and streets and people. War wrecked it again and again. Every street and square and alley witnessed a death grapple. Every building which escaped the flames was marked by ball or bullet. A few months ago I looked in vain for trace of war. Here and there a quaint old house still stands, but the town is full of the bustle of these rushing days. Ah, but there was a trace of war after all. Up in the cemetery skirted by the Berryville pike I found grave after grave in which soldiers slept their last long sleep, each name engraved on the stone, and behind them the pitiful spot over which all may sorrow, but no one weep—the resting place of the "unknown."

It was many days ere Kenton or Marian or Mrs. Baxter walked in the sunshine. In the case of the latter perhaps it was better that her mind groped in the darkness, and that it was months before she could realize her widowhood. General Custer kindly sent her on to Washington for treatment, and for weeks and weeks she kept calling out:

"Ike said he'd go fur help to captur' the Yankee, but he hain't dun come back yit. Ike's goin to be a great ossifer and hev a sword and a prancin critter, and I'll hold up my head with any of 'em."

Where is Uncle Ben? Gone to his rest years ago, but he lived to see the end of the war and to enjoy for a season the haven of rest which kind hearts created for him.

There was a marriage in Winchester about two months after the battle of Rest Haven. They called it a military marriage, because more than 50 Federal officers attended, because a Federal chaplain officiated, because a Federal band serenaded the happy couple. Who do you think gave away the bride? General Custer, who became a groom himself only a few days later. Royal Kenton had recovered from his wound, and the keen edge of Marian's grief had been somewhat dulled by lapse of time and the excitement of her surroundings. It was better so. Kenton was not held for exchange under the circumstances, nor did any one wish him to become a renegade by joining the Federal service. After the marriage the bridal couple, accompanied by Uncle Ben, went north and there remained till the close of the war. Steve Brayton was asked to go—nay, almost commanded—but he replied:

"See yere, Yank, I've bin thinkin and thinkin, and I make it out this way: I sorter owed the confederacy a grudge fur the way it treated yo', and hevin paid it off and squared the debt I orter go back. Thar won't be nuthin said about yo' arter the war, bekase yo' was actually driv out, but the boys would rub it in on me purty heavy to the day of my death. I'll jest surrender over again to this Yankee army, wait to be exchanged and in due time become a good Confed again."

And that was the course he followed, and when I shook hands with him in Winchester last spring I was proud to give him his title as lieutenant. Did the match please Uncle Ben? Hear what he says as he congratulates the bride:

"Now, Miss Sunshine, yo' all has dun gone an married Mars Kenton, an it does jest seem to me dat I ar' walkin round on sigs! Hn! But when I was

Uncle Ben's congratulations.

tied up to dat post an yo' was standin dar wid dat big dissolver, an de sojers an gorillas was gnashin their teef, I s'pected de Lawd was so fur off he couldn't git dar in time to save us."

The Percy mansion was burned, as you remember. A much finer house occupies the site today, and it is there the Kentons dwell, honored and respected by all. What more could I add? Goodby!

THE END.

Mussulman Marriages.

It is generally believed in Christian countries that a Mussulman can marry as many women as he pleases. This is an error. Whoever he may be and no matter to what society he may belong the Mussulman can only have four legitimate wives at a time. It is only the number of odalisks that is unlimited, and that depends upon the amount of a man's fortune. He can have as many odalisks as he is able to support. The children born of odalisks, or even slaves, are recognized by law as just on the same footing as the children born of wives. Among the Mussulmans there are no illegitimate children, and the fact that a man's mother was a slave is no dishonor and no disgrace.—San Francisco Examiner.

A Warning.

Perhaps the poorest opinion of music as a vocation is attributed to a certain excellent master builder in an eastern city. This man had sent his son to college, where the young man excelled in musical accomplishments.

In course of time he announced to his father his intention to become a musician.

The father objected vehemently. The son begged and at last was affected to tears, declaring that he should never be happy in any other calling. This melted the father's heart, and he exclaimed:

"All right, do as you like, but don't you ever come around grinding your organ in front of my house!"—Youth's Companion.

Men & God have always, from time to time, walked among men and made their commission felt in the heart and soul of the commonest hearer.—Emerson.

Every year sees a development in the manufacturing interests, and it has spread toward the west and south.

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HORROR AT TROY.

Fearful Scenes and Many Deaths at a Factory Fire.

SCORE OF GIRLS PROBABLY PERISH.

One Unfortunate's Spine Driven Into Her Brain—Boy's Carelessness in Dropping a Lighted Match in a Pile of Waste Sets a Girl on Fire and Starts a Panic That Is Almost Indescribable in Its Frenzy.

TROY, N. Y., Feb. 17.—A small boy carelessly throwing a match into a pile of oily waste, a furious rush of fire, 300 girls and women frenzied with fright, fighting for life as the hot flames chased them with hungry tongues, was the beginning of a fire last night that consumed thousands of dollars' worth of property and caused the destruction of many lives. From the outside of the high building the first notice of impending disaster was the sight of a body of girls as they rushed out upon the fire escapes from the windows, those who were more fortunate crowding out of the entrance. Following them was a mass of smoke with flashes of hot flame.

Leaped to Their Certain Death.

Then the mass of frenzied humanity, finding the egresses too small for instant escape, began climbing over the sides of the escapes, and bundles of clothing filled with writhing humanity dropped at the feet of horrified passers-by. Within twenty mintues after the fire started there were three dead women laid upon the floor of an adjoining store, and at least a dozen burned and maimed girls and women taken to the hospital or to their homes. Of the 350 girls and women in the building it is presumed that at least a half-dozen are in the ruins, for it is impossible to locate all and the number fixed at this writing as twenty may be exaggerated.

Commencement of the Horror.

It was just thirty minutes before closing hour in Stettheimers & Co.'s shirtwaist factory on River street, and the 350 girls and women were working rapidly to finish up. In the cutting room on the fifth floor the 150 girls were closing up their day's assignments and preparing to leave when the whistle blew. Lillie Kreiger, who was working near a machine, called to a small boy to light the gas over her work. The boy struck a match and threw the burning stub to the floor. It struck a pile of oily rags and in an instant the girl was enveloped in flames. With her clothes and hair burning she rushed to the window and in an instant the room became a struggling, shrieking mass of humanity, filling the windows, the fire escapes and the only stairway.

Wise Act of a Policeman.

Jamming and pushing, tearing each other's clothes from their backs, turning in narrow corridors to find a sister or mother or friend, the number in the few exits augmented every minute by those from the other floors, these girls and women fought for their lives to get away from the fiery flames. Policeman Farrell, who was on the street, seeing that in the panic a number were liable to jump, let down the awning over the entrance. Barely was it down when two or three forms came flying down from the fifth and sixth stories and bouncing from the awning fell to the sidewalk.

Mrs. Carroll's Horrible Death.

Lilly Krieger, over whose machine the fire started, was one of these. She struck the awning, fell on her back and bounced to her hands and knees on the walk until people helped her to her feet. At the center window on the sixth floor a woman hanging by her hands was forced out by the flames licking her face. With a last shriek she let go and came tumbling over and over until she struck the pavement. When picked up it was found that she was Mrs. Margaret Carroll. Her spinal column was forced through into her brain.

CHASED BY THE FIRE FIEND.

Two Women Forced to Let Go by the Flames—Wall Burirs Rescuers.

Just below her in another window hung a woman turning appealing glances to the crowd. The black smoke was pouring from the window, but as yet no flames were visible and the crowd yelled encouragingly to her to hold on; but a bright red flame reached out just then and licked her face, and in an instant her body was rebounding from the pavement. She was Mrs. Foley, a widow, and when picked up was dead. On the same floor, hanging from another window, was a woman, and salvation in the shape of a ladder was most within her grasp, when her strength failed and she went twirling down to death. She was Mrs. Kane. The firemen and police worked like heroes, and to their energy was due a great saving of life. At least a dozen women and girls were carried down the ladders or dragged out of the corridors from the midst of the smoke and flames.

Following is the list of unfortunates as far as obtainable now: Dead—Mrs. Margaret Carroll, Mrs. Foley and Mrs. Robert Kane, leaped from windows. Injured—Mamie Day, jumped and badly hurt; Annette Harrington, badly burned; Lilian Oathout and Mamie Rourke, burned; Lilian Kreigier, burned and badly bruised; James Quinn, caught under wall, will die; Mrs. Johnston, badly burned, will die; Frank Rossi (Italian), Policeman Burke, Policeman Watson, Fireman McGuire, bruised by falling walls; Lottie Hull and Nellie Hull, burned. Missing and probably dead—Mamie Danks, Katie O'Connor, Miss O'Neill and Miss Herberscher.

Nebraska Republican Convention.

LINCOLN, Feb. 15.—The Republican state central committee convened yesterday and the date for the state convention to select the national convention delegates was set for April 15, and the place Omaha.

John R. Gentry Sold for $7,600.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—At the Fasig sale of horses yesterday John R. Gentry, with a record of 2:03¾, was sold to William Simpson, a well-known pawn-broker of this city, for $7,600.

Gold Reserve Is Climbing Up.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—The sub-treasury at New York yesterday lost $1,515,000 in gold coin, and $18,400 in bars, leaving the true amount of the gold reserve $70,180,870.

Assignment of Pork Packers.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 15.—Jacob Vogel & Sons, pork packers, have assigned to Frank J. Dorger. Assets, $75,000; liabilities not known.

NATIONAL LEGISLATURE.

Synopsis of Proceedings in Both Houses of Congress.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The entire senate session was given to routine business. Considerable progress was made on the deficiency bill. A resolution introduced by Peffer calls for an investigation of recent bond sales and dealings with syndicates and individuals. The resolution is so comprehensive as to cover every possible phase of negotiation in the bond issues of the last three years. A bill to make Lincoln's birthday a national holiday went over.

The house spent another day in the discussion of the silver bond bill. The feature of the day was the speech of McCleary of Minnesota, who used, to illustrate his remarks, the charts previously employed by Towne, and by them sought to refute the arguments in favor of free silver made by Towne. A night session was held, which was the last night session for debate on the bill.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—The senate passed the urgent deficiency bill. A motion was made to take up the free coinage substitute for the tariff bill, and defeated—21 to 23—all the ayes being Republicans and the nays Democrats and Populists. A resolution was adopted directing the Pacific railways committee to make full inquiry into the status of those railways, and another for an investigation into the cause and remedy for the invasion of our markets by Oriental goods. Alonzo Stewart of Iowa, and Bernard Layton of Ohio were chosen assistant doorkeepers. An executive session was held. Adjourned to Monday.

In the house all the free silver amendments to the bond bill were defeated, none of them getting more than fifty-three votes, and the bill reported to the house from committee of the whole nonconcurred in, the house insisting on the original bill. The final vote was 190 to 89.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—After five hours' debate, the burden of which was borne by Crisp and Turner of Georgia, the former for free silver and the latter against, and Dalzell, also against, the house refused to concur in the senate free silver substitute for the bond bill by a vote of 215 to 90 with nearly all the balance paired. A night session was held at which private pensions were considered, but little business done.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—The feature of the house proceedings was the attack on Secretary Morton for, as alleged, disobeying the law relative to the distribution of seeds. The secretary was referred to in most contemptuous terms by Boatner, who who particularly severe on the secretary for saying some time since that some representatives sold their quota of seeds instead of sending them to their constituents. Boatner said this was an infamous slander. Livingstone said that if Morton did not obey the house it would impeach him. This occurred during the debate on the agricultural bill, on which measure general debate was completed. A resolution was adopted for an inquiry into the power of an executive officer to refuse to execute a law on the ground that it is unconstitutional. This refers to Bowler's decision in the sugar bounty case.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—A resolution was adopted by the senate asking the treasury the amount of money on hand March 4, 1889, and March 4, 1893, and whether between those dates there was a decrease of revenue. The elections committee reported in favor of Dupont (Rep.) in the contested case from Delaware. The military academy appropriation was considered and Gordon urged the necessity of a citizen soldiery. Davis of Minnesota spoke on the Monroe doctrine, favoring the most radical interpretation thereof.

The house put in most of the day on the agricultural appropriation, and continued its "roast" of Secretary Morton on the seed question. A resolution was adopted calling on the treasury for an exhaustive report on the sales of bonds under the resumption act and since up to Jan. 1 last. A bill was introduced for the creation of a department of commerce to supersede the interstate commerce commission.

LIGHT ON THE CATHODE RAY.

Dr. Starr Can Do It Without a Vacuum—Edison Nearly Ready.

BUFFALO, Feb. 15.—Dr. E. G. Starr, of this city, has been experimenting with Roentgen's rays and has discovered that he can produce them without Crookes' tubes—that is without a vacuum. He has already made one plate by his process.

ORANGE, N. J., Feb. 15.—Edison says that within twenty-four hours he will have his tubes perfected for the production of the Roentgen rays, and will be able to take snap-shot photographs through opaque substances. He is also nearly ready to try photographing a man's brain.

TORONTO, Feb. 15.—Professor Wright has photographed a needle imbedded in a woman's foot with the Roengen ray. A surgical operation proved him correct.

BIG FIGHT WAS OFF AND ON.

Will Come to the Point on Friday in Some Sort of Shape.

EL PASO, Tex., Feb. 18.—The big fight was on and off and on again yesterday afternoon. It is now definitely settled for Friday, and Buck Connelly has agreed to post for Maher $1,000 additional forfeit if his man is not in the ring to fight on that day. Julian made every possible concession, and finally turned the whole matter over to a committee of five, all of whom were to be named by Connelly. If this committee decided that he was not entitled to the forfeit money he would agree to wait until Friday and have the fight then. The committee decided against him and Julian gave in accordingly.

Three Deaths From Trichinosis.

STURGEON BAY, Wis., Feb. 17.—Three deaths have occurred in two weeks from trichinosis in the family of Michael Carmondy, of Egg Harbor. The cause of death was first supposed to be typhoid fever. The trichina was contained in summer sausage. The dead are Mrs. Carmondy and two daughters. Three others are critically ill.

Acquittal for Frederick Day.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 17.—After being out thirty hours the jury in the case of Frederick Day, president of the Plankinton bank, at 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon brought in a verdict of acquittal. The bank failed early in the panic of 1893, and Day was charged with receiving deposits after the bank was known to be insolvent.

First Hanging in the County.

LINN, Mo., Feb. 17.—Emile Davis was hanged here Saturday for the murder of Frank Henderson, his sister's sweetheart, in January, 1894, by administering strychnine in a drink of whisky. Davis died protesting his innocence. His parents refused the body. This was the first hanging in Osage county in the history of the state.

SPANIARDS REPORT A VICTORY.

Said to Have Defeated a Large Force of the Insurgents.

HAVANA, Feb. 13.—The Spanish officials have a report from Santa Clara of a fight between troops of General Oliver's command under General Lopez and a much superior force of rebels under Serafin Sanchez and Mirabel. The rebels were well posted, but the Spaniards drove in their supports and attacked the main body, when they were suddenly surrounded on three sides by overwhelming odds. The Spaniards formed a square and the rebels attacked it on three sides.

But they attacked in vain and after several charges they broke and retreated in disorder, the Spanish cavalry pursuing them for a long distance until they scattered into the woods. Forty-eight rebel dead were found on the field. The Spanish lost one officer and four soldiers killed and fifty-two wounded, while the rebel wounded are estimated at 130.

From the preparations being made by the headquarters staff, it is surmised that extensive operations are soon to be inaugurated against the insurgents. Horses for the infantry soldiers have been arriving from different sections for a number of days past, and the work of teaching the foot soldiers to ride is being continued from morning until night.

TRIPLE TRAGEDY IN IOWA.

Miscreant Kills His Sweetheart, Her Mother and Then Himself.

CENTERVILLE, Feb. 15.—George Jones shot and killed his sweetheart, Leah Martin, and her mother, Mrs. J. Martin, and then put a bullet into his own head last evening. The reasons for the deed are unknown, but it is supposed that the parents of the girl with whom Jones had been keeping company for two years, had objected to their relations. Jones was of good family and the Martins are also highly respected people.

Jones went to their home last evening and the last seen of him alive was when he entered the house. A short time after several shots were heard. Neighbors rushed to the house and found Mrs. Martin and her daughter on the floor. Mrs. Martin had a bullet in her head and one in her breast and was dead. The daughter had a bullet in her head and one in the neck, and although not yet dead will die.

Jones was found outside the house with a great hole in his temple and his brains oozing out. The scene in the house indicated that Jones had gone there and had a quarrel with the girl, and that her mother had interfered between them, whereupon Jones shot the mother and than the daughter.

HAS THE POLE BEEN FOUND?

Report That Nansen, the Norwegian, Has Solved the Problem.

LONDON, Feb. 14.—Great excitement was occasioned in geographical circles in this city yesterday by a telegram from St. Petersburg stating that the Norwegian explorer, Nansen, who sailed from Christiana, Norway, June 24, 1893, for the north pole, has discovered that long-sought spot.

The news was brought to Irkutsk, Siberia, by a Siberian trader, but the particulars are not known. However, it is said that Nansen is now returning with his gallant little vessel the Fram. It is pointed out here in well informed circles that if the news turns out to be correct it indicates that the explorer has made his way back to New Siberia from the Arctic regions and is there awaiting favorable conditions before commencing his homeward journey.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 14.—The news from Dr. Nansen, which was telegraphed here from Irkutsk, Siberia, was received there from the Ustyacht at the mouth of the Yana river.

GIRL APPLIES FOR CITIZENSHIP.

Mary James Desires to Take the Civil Service Examination.

CHICAGO, Feb. 17.—Miss Mary Winifred James was admitted to citizenship in the United States Saturday morning by Judge Horton. When Miss James' name was called to be examined by the chancellor, the latter was somewhat surprised to see a tall, slender girl before him, who announced that she wanted to relinquish any allegiance which she might have to any "potentate or sovereign and particularly to the queen of Great Britain and Ireland."

Miss James is a sister-in-law of Collector Mize and is anxious to take the government civil service examination. As the naturalization papers of her father are missing, having been mislaid, the young lady made application in her own right.

Lena Olsen's Murderer Caught.

DULUTH, Minn., Feb. 17.—A recent letter from a man in New York to Chief of Police Armstrong stated that A. A. Austin, the murderer of Lena Olsen, the woman who was found on Minnesota point in the summer of 1894, was in jail at Pomeroy, O. The chief sent Austin's photograph and description and Saturday Sheriff Butchart received a message asking if he would divide the reward with the sheriff at Pomeroy if Austin was caught. The authorities here believe Lena Olsen's murderer has at last been located.

Cleveland Will Arbitrate.

ROME, Feb. 17.—Baron Blanc, minister of foreign affairs, authorizes the announcement that President Cleveland having decided to accept the position of arbitrator to settle the question in dispute between Italy and Brazil a protocol has been signed, referring to his arbitration all claims that are not amicably settled by the two countries within two months.

THE DEATH RECORD.

Judge EMERY D. POTTER, prominent citizen of Toledo, O.

JAMES D. O'BRIEN, well-known Democratic politician, at Chicago.

AMBROSE HOFFMAN, popular citizen of Clinton, Ia.

WILLIAM G. SHRUM, veteran of the late war, at Decatur, Ills.

J. B. BROWN, editor of The Gazette, at Galena, Ills.

BLOOMFIELD TAYLOR, an old resident of Lebanon, Ind.

Dr. E. MCCLELLAND, state representative and editor of The Times, at Cedar Rapids, Ia.

AMBROISE THOMAS, the noted composer, at Paris.

Mrs. ELIZA J. NICHOLSON, owner of The Picayune, at New Orleans.

Rev. GEORGE SAYERS, retired Episcopal minister, Jamacia, L. I.

THOMAS HEWES HINCKLEY, well known artist, at Boston.

A. W. FAGIN, widely known resident of St. Louis.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

STATE NEWS GATHERED FROM HERE AND THERE.

Some of the Important Happenings of the Week Reported by Telegraph—Matters Which Will Be of Interest to Our Readers—State News in Brief Form.

DECATUR, Ills., Feb. 18.—Mrs. Grant Atterberry, widow of the man who was lynched at Sullivan for the alleged outrage upon his sister-in-law, Mrs. Roxy Atterberry, is now in Decatur visiting. She believes implicitly in the innocence of her husband, stating that she knows he was at home all night long Jan. 22 and 23. She states that she will bring suit for damages against Moultrie county for not giving her husband proper protection from mob violence.

At Sullivan the last coroner's jury had recommended the arrest of the Hoke brothers and John Miller as three members of the mob. The warrants were issued, but the feeling was so intense against any proceeding of that nature that at last the coroner did not act, and nobody is in custody yet. But there is a general feeling that the next grand jury will act promptly, and in the dragnet will rake nearly every member of the mob. No one, however, expects a conviction.

Freak of an Insane Woman.

ROCK ISLAND, Ills., Feb. 17.—Mrs. William Moore, who lives with her husband in Rural township, about seven miles south of here, was seized with an attack of insanity Friday, and, securing a razor, rushed out into the barn where Mr. Moore was engaged in milking a cow and slashed him four times in the neck and twice in the head, laying his skull bare. Evidently thinking she had killed him, Mrs. Moore then drew the razor across her own throat, but the husband managed to wrench the razor from her before she had seriously injured herself.

Several Sensations in This Item.

PANA, Ill., Feb. 14.—William Shannon a wealthy stock dealer and prominent citizen of Taylorville, and Mrs. Mary Jane Colgrove have created a great sensation by eloping and marrying. The bride was divorced in December from her first husband and was married three weeks later to James Colgrove, a mere boy. They lived together for two days, when the father of young Colgrove persuaded his son to procure a divorce, which was agreed to by the woman for a stipulated sum. The second divorce was granted at the same term of court at which she secured the first one.

In Jail for Robbing a Postoffice.

SPRINGFIELD, Feb. 13.—Burglars entered the postoffice at Petersburg, Menard county, blew open the safe, extracted $75 in money and a quantity of stamps, then set fire to the building and carried off the mail pouch. The mail pouch was found later. John Goldsby, the school janitor's son, and Con Sullivan, both young men of Petersburg, have been arrested at Petersburg, and Joseph Wyhall and Green Arnott at Mason City, and lodged in jail, being suspected of the crime.

Coal Company Violating the Law.

LACON, Ills., Feb. 13.—The Devlin Coal company, of Toluca, has been issuing coupons to their employes in payment for work, worth their face value only at the company's stores, in direct violation of the law. Merchants who accept the coupons in payment for goods have to discount them 10 to 20 per cent. An organized movement is on foot among the merchants to bring suit against the coal company.

Depends on an Ante-Nuptial Contract.

HILLSBORO, Ills., Feb. 15.—Sarah Jordan, widow of William Jordan, of this county, who bequeathed the greater portion of his property to the public schools of Gresham township, has filed a suit in the circuit court of Montgomery county to defeat the will. The result will depend upon the validity of an ante-nuptial contract. The property in controversy amounts to $35,000.

Nominated to Congress.

CHICAGO, Feb. 18.—The Republicans of the First congressional district Monday nominated the following ticket: For congress, James R. Mann; for member of the board of equalization, George H. McKnigat; delegates to national convention, M. B. Madden and C. F. Robey; alternates, B. E. Hoppin and F. C. Prepper.

Funeral of the Late Editor Brown.

GALENA, Ills., Feb. 17.—A public funeral was given the late J. B. Brown, editor of the Galena Gazette. Services were held in Turner hall, where 2,000 people congregated for the obsequies. Rev. George D. Lindsey and Hon. E. H. McClellan eulogized Mr. Brown. The funeral was under Masonic auspices.

Over Half a Thousand Converted.

PANA, Ills., Feb. 18.—A revival begun in the Baptist church Thanksgiving and continued as a union meeting at the Methodist church has just closed. The record of conversions, 630, is the largest ever made at one series of meetings ever held in central or southern Illinois.

State Notes.

Andrew Holmes, a farmer living near Durand, Ills., while returning home after having purchased a carload of cattle at that place, was struck by a Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul train and killed.

The Chicago Academy of Sciences, section of astronomy, will hold its annual meeting at the Dearborn observatory Evanston, Wednesday evening, Feb. 12, at 7:30.

George Harold was convicted at Salem, Ill., of the murder of Patrick Brennan and his punishment fixed at sixteen years in the penitentiary.

George Schmidt, a farmer 68 years of age, killed himself in St. Clair county, Ills., on account of ill health.

Governor Altgeld, of Illinois, has restored the rights of citizenship to Fred C. Mahring, of East St. Louis.

G. Y. Johnson, proprietor of Johnson's bank, at Normal, Ills., announces that he will permanently close the bank next Saturday, having determined to go out of the banking business.

Found Suffering from Smallpox.

IONIA, Mich., Feb. 17.—Bert Pattengill who has just returned from serving a ninety days' sentence in the Detroit house of correction, was picked up and lodged in the county jail. He was found to be suffering from smallpox, and the health officer pronounces it a bad case. He will be isolated in the state pesthouse, west of the city on the flats.

THE PEARL BRYAN MURDER.

Coroner's Jury Says the Girl Was Dosed with Cocaine Before Death.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 13.—The only things new in the Pearl Bryan mystery are the latest statement of Jackson and the verdict of the coroner's jury. This last is to the effect that Pearl Bryan had been dosed with cocaine and later decapitated while she was yet alive, where the body was found, and that Jackson and Walling were the last persons seen with her, and should be held as her murderers.

Jackson's statement purports to give account of all his time from Monday of the fatal week to Saturday. He admits being in the plan to produce an abortion, but said he turned Pearl over to Walling as soon as she arrived here, and that from that on Walling had entire charge of the case; that Walling was absent from the room Thursday and Friday nights, and that when they read of the murder in the papers Walling turned pale. He admits that he helped secrete Pearl's clothing.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 14.—Jackson and Walling, the Pearl Bryan murder suspects, have been indicted as fugitives from justice, the murder part of the indictment being dropped to permit of their being taken to Newport, Ky. The Newport authorities laugh at the idea of a lynching party taking the men from the jail there. Young Wood has been jailed, much to his disgust, but his bondsmen did not care to remain on his bond. Jackson in an interview said he was perfectly willing to go to Newport, and in case he was lynched Walling would be also and there would be the satisfaction that the guilty life went out with the innocent one. Walling said, subsequently, the same thing, premising that Jackson's would be the guilty life.

CONVENTION TO BEAT THE RECORD.

Silver Men and Populists Combined Will Have 3,600 Delegates.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 18.—H. E. Taubeneck, chairman of the national committee of the People's party, who has established national headquarters here at the Lindell hotel, says that the Populist convention next July will be composed of 1,300 delegates with an equal number of alternates. The convention of the Bimetallic League, which will be in session in another hall at the same time, will be composed of about 2,500 delegates, so that when these two bodies combine in one convention, as they are confidently expected to do on the second day, the biggest strictly political assemblage ever gathered in this country will be the result.

Wisconsin Ex-Representative Hurt.

MUKWONAGO, Feb. 18.—John F. Potter, Wisconsin's famous ex-congressman of ante-bellum days, was seriously injured while exercising in his room, and as his health is very feeble his friends are apprehensive of the result of the shock to his system. Potter was a national figure just before the war, when Roger A. Pryor challenged him to a duel and he named bowie knives as the weapons.

The Scotia Arrives in Port.

HALIFAX, N. S., Feb. 18.—The Anchor line steamer Scotia put in here Monday morning short of coal. The steamer Scotia, Captain Hamilton, sailed from Naples on Jan. 21 for New York and passed Gibraltar on the 26th. Up to Monday morning she had not been sighted and her arrival at Halifax relieves anxiety existing regarding her safety.

Receiver Appointed.

YORK, Pa., Feb. 17.—A receiver has been appointed for the Baltimore Condensed Milk company and the York Canning company (one concern), at the instance of the Fort Stanwix National bank of New York. The liabilities are said to be $102,000 and assets $20,000

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, Feb. 17.

Money on call easy at 4@4½ per cent.; prime mercantile paper 5½@7 per cent.; sterling exchange was firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at 487¾@488 for demand and 486½@486¾ for sixty days; posted rates 487@488 and 492½@493; commercial bills, 485¾.

Silver certificates, 67¾@67¾; no sales; bar silver, 67¾; Mexican dollars, 53¾.

United States government bonds strong and higher; new 4's registered, 116; do. coupons, 116¾; 5's registered, 112; 5's coupons, 112; 4's registered, 109; 4's coupons, 109; 2's registered, 98; Pacific 6's of '95, 102.

Colcago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, Feb. 17.

The following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—February, opened 63¾c, closed 63c; May, opened 65c, closed 63¾c; July, opened 63¾c, closed 63¼c. Corn—February, nominal, closed 28½c; May, opened 30½c, closed 30¾c; July, opened 31½c, closed 31½c. Oats—February nominal; closed 13¼c; May, opened 21¼c, closed 21½c; July, opened 21½c, closed 21½c. Pork—February, opened $8.85, closed $8.85; May, opened $10.05, closed $10.05. Lard—February, opened $5.37½, closed $5.42½; May, opened $5.55, closed $5.60.

Produce: Butter—Extra creamery, 18½c per lb.; extra dairy, 16c; packing stock, 7@8c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 12½@13c per dozen. Dressed Poultry—Spring chickens, 8½@9c per lb.; old hens, 8c; roosters, 5@5½c; turkeys, 11@13½c; ducks, 13@15c; geese, 6@8c. Potatoes—Burbanks, 20@25 per bushel. Sweet Potatoes—Illinois, $2.25@3.00 per bbl. Apples—Fair to choice, $1.50@4.75 per bbl. Honey—White clover, 1-lb sections, fancy, 12½@13 per lb.; broken comb, 10@11c; extracted, 5@6c. Cranberries—Cape Cod, $7.50@8.50 per bbl.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, Feb. 17.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock Yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 34,000; sales ranged at $3.20@4.10 pigs; $3.90@4.25 light, $3.80@3.90 rough packing, $3.95@4.20 mixed, and $4.00@4.17½ heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 14,000; quotations ranged at $4.35@4.85 choice to extra shipping steers, $3.90@4.45 good to choice do., $3.60@4.20 fair to good, $3.25@3.70 common to medium do., $1.00@3.90 butchers' steers, $2.60@3.10 stockers, $3.15@3.75 feeders, $1.60@3.50 cows, $2.40@3.85 heifers, $2.00@3.55 bulls, $2.70@4.00 Texas steers, and $4.75@6.40 veal calves.

Sheep and Lambs—Estimated receipts for the day, 19,000; sales ranged at $2.75@3.60 westerns, $2.10@3.15 Texas, $2.25@3.80 natives, and $3.25@4.70 lambs.

Milwaukee Grain.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 17.

Wheat—No. 2 spring nominal. No. 1 northern, 64½c; May, 64¾c. Corn—No. 3, 27½c. Oats—No. 2 white, 21c; No. 3 do., 20@20½c. Barley—No. 2, 33c; samples, 26@33½c. Rye—No. 1, 38c.

St. Louis Grain.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 17.

Wheat—No. 2 red cash, 71c; do. hard, 68c; February, 61¼c; May, 64¼@64¾c; July, 62¾c. Corn—Cash, 26½c; February, 26½c; May, 27¼; July, 28¼@28¾c. Oats—Cash, 19c; February, 19c; May, 20½c; July, 19½c. Rye—Lower, 36@37c.

Detroit Grain.

DETROIT, Feb. 17.

Wheat—Cash white, 73½c; cash red, 73½c; May, 74½c; July, 70½c.

HISTORY OF A WEEK.

Wednesday Feb. 12.

The safe of the Leesburg, O., bank was opened by explosives and all the money, amounting to $6,000, was taken.

The aerolite which exploded over Madrid was seen over a large area, including Toledo, Saragossa and Valladolid.

William Huntington, passenger engineer; Gus Anderson, passenger fireman; Felix Armstrong, passenger bagaggeman; Curres Adams, freight fireman, and —— McLean, freight brakeman, were killed in a wreck on the Illinois Central near Dongola, Ills. No passenger was hurt.

John Refine and William Thomas were severely injured by falling timber and bricks from an old malt house which was blown down by the wind at Chicago.

Richard Croker is reported to have decided to remain in New York and resume active control of Tammany hall.

Mrs. Ida Witt was fatally burned while preparing supper in her home at Chicago. She was frying meat when the grease in the pan caught fire.

Thursday, Feb. 13.

Ex-Judge John C. Yates is dying at Peoria, Ills. He has been living the life of a recluse in Canada and was brought home Monday.

An organization of ex-slaves has been perfected at Topeka for the purpose of making a demand on congress for pensions.

Only four American ships passed through the Suez canal last year.

A Baptist preacher named D. H. Hunnycutt, living near Morrilton, Ark., was arrested on the charge of killing a 10-month-old baby because it would not stop crying.

The employes of the United States Bicycle company, at Chicago, have gone out on strike. The concern employes 250 people, all of whom left their jobs.

Experiments will be made at the Carnegie Iron works to find whether flaws in iron and steel can be detected by the cathode ray. The importance of this investigation is evident.

Friday, Feb. 14.

The board of directors of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' association at a meeting at Milwaukee passed a series of resolutions asking for the establishment of a department of manufactures in the national government.

Etienne Chatelain, a pensioner of the war of 1812, died at Cornwall, Ont., Wednesday at the age of 109 years. He had been married over seventy years and had 275 living descendants.

The fire at Quayaquil, Ecuador, caused the loss of thirty lives and destroyed property valued at $2,000,000.

It is said at San Francisco that Pietro Gori, an Italian anarchist, is shadowing Prince Luigi, King Humbert's nephew, who is visiting that city. He says he has no evil motives.

Paderewski's manager, Herr von Gorlitz, has been arrested at San Francisco for non-payment of a bill of $251 for dry goods contracted seventeen years ago.

Edwin A. Abbey, the American artist, has been elected a member of the British Royal academy.

Saturday, Feb. 15.

Henry Watterson lectured on Abraham Lincoln last night at the Congregational church, Oak Park, a Chicago suburb, under the auspices of Phil Sheridan post, No. 615, G. A. R.

Fear is entertained in Valsparaiso that Argentina will begin war with Chili in April.

R. J. Walsh, of Chicago, has been unanimously elected president of the Merchant Tailors' National Exchange. T. C. Croft, of Chicago, was elected secretary.

John Russell Young is seriously ill at Philadelphia with nervous prostration.

Ex-Chief of Police Thomas Byrnes, of New York, is going to Hot Springs, Ark., for two months of recreation.

Winslow S. Pierce, acting for the reorganization committee of the Union Pacific Railroad company, has submitted to the senate committee on Pacific railroads the reorganization committee's draft of a bill for the reorganization of that road.

In the depot at Pocahontas, W. Va., George Gray and Len Hartsook quarreled over a woman. Gray killed Hartsook. During the affray Miss Clara Clemens was shot and seriously injured. Gray escaped.

Monday, Feb. 17.

Mrs. Eliza J. Nicholson, owner of the New Orleans Picayune and a woman of considerable literary reputation, died Saturday. Her husband died only a week ago.

George Crooks, aged 19, shot and perhaps fatally wounded Frank Wessel, aged 21, at Kansas City. The bullet entered Wessell's abdomen.

A. W. Fagin, one of the most widely known citizens of St. Louis, is dead, aged 84 years.

The latest discovery is that the Roentgen "X" rays can be focused.

Fred Sampson, a young man from Decatur, Ills., was found dead in his room on the Westminister hotel, Los Angeles, Cal., from an overdose of morphine.

The machine shops of the Mexican International railway at Cuidad Porfirio Diaz, Mexico, were entirely destroyed by fire. Loss, $200,000; no insurance.

James Wright, assistant managing editor of the Chicago Chronicle, is dead of pneumonia.

Jacob Vogel & Sons, pork packers of Cincinnati, have made an assignment. Assets are $75,000, liabilities unknown. The failure was caused by the downfall of a London house to which 10,000 cases of lard had just been shipped.

The Great Value

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla to me is beyond estimate. For 2 years I have been in poor health, taking medicine all the time with little benefit. In the winter I had a severe attack of rheumatism and thought I should never get rid of it. Since taking five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I am like a new person.

MRS. LIZZIE SHAFFER, Riverton, Illinois.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today. $1; 6 for $5.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, etc. 25c.

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY.

CHIEF EDITOR.

Office, McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

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Official Newspaper of the United Irish Societies of Chicago and Cook County.

CHICAGO, FEBRUARY 22, 1896.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st., between Clark and Lasalle-sts.—"Trilby."

SCHILLER THEATRE.
Randolph street, between Dearborn and Clark—Welb & Wachsner's German Stock Co.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Southwest corner Clark and Washington-sts.—Fanny Rice.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—Francis Wilson.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between State and Dearborn—James A. Herne, "Shore Acres."

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Dearborn and Clark—Henry Irving and Ellen Terry.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st, between Halsted and Union—"Charley's Aunt."

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—Isham's "Octoroons."

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

"It is not strength, and 'tis not steel
Alone can make the English reel,
But wisdom working day by day
Till comes the time for passion's sway;
The patient dint and powder shock
Can blast an empire like a rock!"
—*Thomas Davis.*

TRUST THEM NOT.

A few weeks ago the British Lion's tail was rudely trodden on, and he growled; then it was twisted, and he howled; now when it is almost pulled out he whines like a whipped spaniel. We invite the amused interest of our readers who sympathize so deeply with the brute's troubles, to the following:

"LONDON, Feb. 8.—Mr. Balfour made a speech at Bristol a few evenings since, which was even more remarkable than Lord Salisbury's extraordinary utterance. The prime minister undertook to clothe the British Lion in a sheep's or, more correctly, an ass's skin. He succeeded only in making the beast appear ridiculous and contemptable in the eyes of all beholders. His attempt to be peaceful and conciliatory aroused only suspicion and anger. He then went on to say that so far from regarding with fear and jealousy a commercial outlet for Russia in the Pacific Ocean, he should welcome such a result as a distinct advance in that far distant region. He added: 'I am convinced that not only would Russia and the world generally gain by it, but British commerce and enterprise would be gainers. Let us lay to heart this doctrine that what is good for one is not necessarily bad for the other, and that in international as well as national matters we ought not to regard ourselves as composed of a series of units with hostile interests which cannot be reconciled and which must be settled by the arbitrament of war. My hope for the future is largely founded on the fact that the British Empire, whatever else it is, is not a selfish empire. If we have acquired sovereignty over large tracts of the earth's surface, at all events we rule those tracts in no narrow or selfish spirit. Neither do I think we are animated by any spirit of jealousy against other nations.'

"The fact that his intentions were really pacific is made clear by the amazing concessions suggested by the leader of the house of commons. Desperate, indeed, must be England's position when the deputy leader of the Tory government offers to give Russia an ice-free port in the Pacific and in almost plaintive language invokes an alliance between Great Britain and the United States. He did both those things and talked further about England's modesty and unselfishness in language so softly innocent or so innocently soft that one is in doubt whether to accuse him of harmless irony or to conclude that the Salisbury cabinet is trembling in the face of some terrible combination of Great Britain's enemies.

"Finally, in his peroration, Mr. Balfour invoked the spirit of Edmund Burke to plead that the English and American branches of the Anglo-Saxon race should be joined in an alliance not to be broken by old controversies: 'If we, in alliance with America,' he exclaimed in closing, 'can carry out the duties which Providence has intrusted to us, I do not believe this empire need fear the menace of any external foe. Still less do I believe it has anything to fear from the menace of internal division.'

"This, with an explanation and apology even more elaborate than Lord Salisbury's of England's failure to redeem her pledge to Armenia, comprised tonight's utterances of the spokesman for this proud empire upon which the sun never sets. Lord Salisbury on Friday gloried for one moment in Britain's isolation. Mr. Balfour tonight searched the universe with anxious pleading for a friend."

As if Bloody Balfour could not eat enough dirt, Judas Chamberlain rushes to the front and out-Balfours Balfour in humility. Uriah Heep never exhibited half as much 'umble meekness as this fawning sycophant. Listen to it: "Would it were possible that, instead of wasting breath in a petty South American boundary dispute, we could count on the powerful support of the United States in enforcing the representations which hitherto we have fruitlessly made in behalf of those who are suffering by Turkish tyranny and Turkish fanaticism."

And it is this malodorous Damon and Pythias who are put forward to crawl and lie and whine to us who hate and despise them and their unclean brood. Never while grass grows or water runs will the Anglo-Saxons be able "to count on the powerful support of the United States" in any possible cause. But it is pleasant to see these bullying cowards despised by the rest of the world as we despise them, and it is glorious to know that it was during their administration that the modern Babylon was reduced to such a contemptible condition as she is at present, and that the Irish race in America has contributed its full share to put her there. And again we repeat to our people to prepare for the day when England must fight and fight alone.

WOODEN-HEADS PASS WOODEN LEGS

The present laughing stock of the city is the great Civil Service Commission, which recently passed a man with a wooden leg as being physically fit to perform the duties required of an employe of the department of public works. In this connection the Record of Thursday says:

"Charless Grills, who lives at No. 19 West Fourteenth place, passed the examination for the labor service and was exomined also by the doctor and the medical examining staff of the commission. He was given an average that would practically pronounce him physically sound.

"Feb. 5 he was certified by the commission to the street and alley cleaning bureau, where he is now employed. Then came a controversy about the privileges taken by the department chiefs in availing themselves of the use of emergency grants from the commission for employing laborers.

"Commissioner Kent and Superintendent Rhode answered the friendly charges with the insinuation that a system that could not turn out anything better than one-legged laborers in their opinion was doomed to a short livelihood.

"The commissioners took up the gauntlet and asserted that no one-legged man ever passed their examinations or that his appointment was sanctioned by their department. 'Produce your man,' insisted President Clark. 'He is the best evidence of the claim advanced.'

"Commissioner Kent and Superintendent Rhode remained silent. President Clark felt vindicated. The other two were satisfied. They examined Grills. He had a wooden leg and a peg leg at that. The records in the Civil Service Commission office showed that he had been duly examined, with an average of 87.5 for physical condition and the exceedingly high general average of 85. Commissioner Kent and Superintendent Rhode say that Grills is one of the best men ever sent them by the commission and they intend to retain him. Yesterday the city officials and politicians laughed at the expense of the Civil Service Commission."

BRITISH IGNORANCE OF AMERICA.

In accordance with a hoary custom, a document called the Queen's Speech is read at the opening of the British parliament, in the midst of a scene of tinsel mummery which American children would be ashamed of. The following is an extract from said document:

"The government of the United States of America have expressed a wish to cooperate in the termination of the differences which have existed for many years between my government and the Republic of Venezuela upon the question of the boundary between that country and the colony of British Guiana. I have expressed my sympathy with the desire to come to an equitable arrangement and trust that further negotiations will lead to a satisfactory result."

The first thing that strikes Americans is the profound ignorance of the writer, whoever he may be, as to the Constitution of the United States. He assumes that this government is a loose confederacy of independent states instead of being a solid, compact republic, composed not of the states as states, but as the great organic act itself says: "We the PEOPLE of the United States * * * do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America." This is in so direct contravention of the Articles of Confederation which begins: "Whereas, *the delegates* of the United States in Congress assembled," etc., that one would suppose even an English aristocrat could see the broad distinction between the two. It never occurred to the writer to say: "The government of the United States HAS expressed a wish," etc., in the singular person as he ought to have done, but he writes, "The government of the United States HAVE," etc., in the plural, just as if each one of the forty-five states had taken separate action and each one of them had expressed a wish.

This, however, is but a sample specimen of the dense ignorance of the average Englishman when he essays the formidable task of writing about the plainest principles of our government. Another thing which will be noticed is the remarkable absence of any reference to the Schomburgk line of which we have heard so much, and even the unspeakable Mr. Turk is lost sight of. Probably the British mind has been so obfuscated by the original Turk, that this son of a Turk was forgotten altogether. But what was not forgotten was the great original British climbing-down act. After Salisbury, Balfour and Chamberlain had given exhibitions of their agility amid peals of uproarious laughter, their ancient mistress was sent to the footlights, by proxy, to show how rapidly a female of her age could perform acrobatic feats. Now she has retired and her loyal lords and gentlemen will occupy the stage for a limited number of nights, and entertain the Brstish public with opera bouffes, comedies and farces. It is to be hoped that the performances will be amusing to them as the rest of the world will take no possible interest in them.

THE "ANGLO-SAXON" CRY-BABY.

The New York Press, which was established by Robert P. Porter, the best Englishman who ever crossed the ocean, and as good an American as lives, has fallen from the lofty position to which he raised it, and is now as mean a toady as little Astor's Pall Mall Gazette. This renegade, in speaking of the bold American amplification of the Monroe Doctrine, which was reported to the Senate by Senator C. K. Davis on behalf of the Committee of Foreign Relations, composed of Senators Morgan, Gray, Turpie, Daniel, Sherman, Frye and Davis; Gray of Delaware only, dissenting, says: "The amplification proposed by Senator Davis in the shape of a concurrent resolution is not thought to be wise. The leaders are of the opinion that delay will show common sense. It is urged that Congress should not take the trouble to put into the statutes a strained application of the Monroe doctrine. It is thought to be better that the subject should dwell in the realms of unrecorded sentiment, so that it can be applied in exigencies as particular cases may arise."

Who think it is not wise? Who are the leaders who think that delay will show common sense? Who urges that Congress should not take the trouble to put into the statutes a strained application of the Monroe doctrine. Not the people, surely, for not a single petition has been presented against putting that doctrine on the statute books, and eight out of nine of the people's senators in the above committee have favorably reported such action. The pro-British Press further says:

"The conditions at present are so favorable for an understanding with Great Britain that it is thought to be unstatesmanlike, if not unfriendly, to press for advantage in such circumstances. England is almost ready to acknowledge the justice of the recommendation of the United States for arbitration, and it is believed that her arbitrary claims on disputed territory in Venezuela must be surrendered in the end. To anticipate the abandonment of the Schomburgk line by defiant resolutions would be embarrassing in the present negotiations, which promise happy results, and it is regarded as unfair to provoke England with threats of war in certain contingencies while she is menaced by Russia, France and Germany."

So the big bully is almost ready (not quite ready but almost) to acknowledge the justice of the recommendation of the United States for arbitration. Indeed, and why? Because the masters of the New York Press, having exhausted their filthy billingsgate in abusing our people; having tried in vain to create a panic, except among the gold-bugs and shylocks of Wall Street; having threatened us with a flying squadron, which only excited laughter and ridicule; having blustered and ranted like heroes in a blood and thunder drama, which was only an opera bouffe, and not daring to back up their words with actions, knowing by repeated experience that the result of war would be defeat and the loss of their ocean commerce: now, and for those reasons they are "almost ready" to acknowledge the justice of our position. If England is ready to plead guilty to attempted land piracy, let her do so like any other criminal. She never discovered the justice of the claims of brave little Venezuela, and never would, but a sudden light breaks upon her when she knows she must arbitrate or fight the United States. But, says the Press, "The better sentiment of the country is unanimous against bringing the Davis resolution to a vote." Who has expressed the better seatiment of the country? Senator Lodge has canvassed the Senate, and found only eight of eighty-eight Senators opposed to the Davis resolutions. Do the eight or the eighty represent the better sentiment of the country? Oh but "the better sentiment" is unanimous against bringing the Davis resolutions to a vote, and why? Because they would be passed by a majority of ten to one, and therefore they must be talked to death as they can be under the Senate rules, which provide method for forcing a vote on any question.

But here is an idea so absurd that it could only emanate from the sanctum of a New York Tory organ: "Evidence has been furnished to the State Department of a desire on the part of Great Britain to propitiate the United States. These advances find great favor with the administration, which holds that in the event of a general combination of European powers against England there should be no conditions on this side of the Atlantic to cause her disturbance or embarrassment. It is understood that Great Britain will not consider an assertion of the Monroe doctrine objectionable, but the Davis resolution is thought to be an irritating invitation to trouble which it would be unwise to make a national issue."

Some time since an article appeared in the Press headed "No Absolutist Concert," declaiming loudly against the alliance of Germany, Russia and France against England. The doughty Quigg (editor of the Press) suggested that Germany might be permitted to fight England alone, but he drew the line there If the other absolutists (he called republican France an absolutist) joined in, then this Don Quixote of New York would mount his Rosinante and with the war-cry of St. George for thieving England, would charge the absolutist lines and woe betide the luckless wight whe met his potent quill. In his fiery zeal he even threatened to ignore the lessons of the "Farewell Address." This absurd pronunciamento was actually taken seriously by the English papers, who were only too glad to get that puny rush-light of encouragement from outraged America. The applause from England was unanimous, and was proudly pointed to by Quig, or Quilp, who published two notes of approval from Englishmen (most likely not naturalized). But he also received many letters from Americans indignantly repudiating his English and un-American sentiments, some of which he published and others we are credibly informed he prudently suppressed. Now he has got into the confidence of the administration which is denounced in his paper every day as the sum of all wickedness, and he knows that it holds that "in the event of a general combination of European powers against England (God send it soon) there should be no conditions on this side of the Atlantic to cause her disturbance or embarrassment."

Of course all this is unmitigated Tory rot, without even a scintilla of truth to sustain it. Mr. Cleveland may have done and said some foolish things, but he has not yet taken leave of his senses, as Quig (or Quilp) has done. In connection with the last paragraph we suggest to Speaker Reed that he appoint Quilp a committee of one to whom shall be referred all the questions relating to England, that he may lay them at the feet of the British ambassador and beg his approval of them before any action is taken on them by Congress, and in the event of disapproval, said Quilp shall so report and said disapproval shall be considered final, and Congress shall be discharged from all further consideration of them, lest such questions so disapproved "might be an irritating invitation to trouble which it would be unwise to make a national issue." Verily great is Quig, or Quilp, whatever his name is.

ABROGATE THE CLAYTON-BULWER TREATY.

The present seems to be a very appropriate time for the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty with Great Britain, which in our judgment never should have been ratified by the United States. Whatever may be said of England's avarice, it must be admitted that she guards every point where her interests are at stake with the most scrupulous vigilance; a vigilance, by the way, which has been used to our detriment on several notable occasions. Our diplomacy with England has not been remarkable for guarding our side of the contentions in which we have been engaged. We have trusted too much to that mythical phantom, England's love of fair play, which has never had an actual existence, and we have suffered the consequences. England's diplomatists have all been trained in the Machiavellian school in which every art is used to hoodwink and over-reach an antagonist by making extravagant demands on material points, and seeming to make liberal concessions on immaterial ones.

Very soon after the discovery of the Isthmus of Panama by Nunez de Balboa, it became evident that the cutting of canals to connect the two oceans was both feasible and desirable, but it was not until our acquirement of California and the subsequent discovery of great gold deposits there, that our attention was forcibly attracted thereto. Simultaneously with our desires to expedite our intercourse with our young and prosperous western possessions, came England's plausible offers of assistance and protection, and as a result of her persistent and our vacillating policy, the Clayton-Bulwer treaty was negotiated in 1850 by John M. Clayton and Sir Henry L. Bulwer—hence its name. By its terms both of the contracting parties guarantee the neutrality of any canal which may be constructed across said Isthmus, and both parties were to possess equal rights therein. Article II of said treaty provides that "vessels of the United States and Great Britain traversing said canal, in case of war between the contracting parties, shall be exempted from blockade, detention, or capture by either of the belligerants, and this provision shall extend to such a distance from the two ends of the said canal, as may hereafter be found expedient to establish." On the surface all this looks fair and liberal, and would be so if the contracting parties have equal interests involved. It is unnecessary to say that the very opposite was and is the fact. Our interests in America were far greater in 1850 than England's, and the diproportion has been growing ever since.

In 1881 the attention of the American people was forcibly directed to this question by the lamented James. G. Blaine, the ablest and most ultra American of all our Secretaries of State. His masterly statement of the American case completely overpowers and annihilates England's pretensions. A few quotations from his correspondence with Minister Lowell will be interesting at the present time. We commend them to the careful attention of our readers, for they are as true and applicable to the case now as they were in 1881, when they were written. He wrote:

"It has come under the observation of the President that the great powers of Europe may be considering the subject of jointly guaranteeing the neutrality of the inter-oceanic canal now projected across the isthmus of Panama. The United States recognizes a proper guarantee of neutrality as essential to the construction and successful operation of any highway across the Isthmus, and in the last generation every step deemed requisite in the premises was taken by this government. The necessity was foreseen and abundantly provided for, long in advance of any possible call for the actual exercise of power. In 1846 a memorable and important treaty was negotiated and signed between the United States of America and the Republic of New Granada (now the United States of Columbia). By the 35th article of that treaty, the United States in exchange for certain concessions guaranteed positively and efficaciously the perfect neutrality of the Isthmus and of any interoceanic communications that might be constructed upon or over it for the maintenance of free transit from sea to sea, and also guaranteed the rights of sovereignty and property of the United States of Columbia over the territory of the Isthmus as included within the borders of the State of Panama. In the judgment of the President *this guarantee, given by the United States of America, does not require re-enforcement, or accession, or assent from any other power.* In more than one instance this government has been called upon to vindicate the neutrality thus guaranteed, and no contingency is now foreseen or apprehended in which such vindication would not be within the power of this nation. There has never been the slightest doubt on the part of this government as to the purpose or extent of the obligation then assumed, by which the United States became surety alike for the free transit of the world's commerce over whatever land or waterway might be opened from sea to sea, and for the protection of the territorial rights of Columbia from aggression or interference of any kind.

"If the foreshadowed action of the European powers should assume tangible shape, it would be well for you to bring to the notice of Lord Granville the provisions of the treaty of 1846, and to intimate to him that any movement with a view of supplementing the guarantee contained therein would necessarily be regarded by this government as an uncalled-for intrusion into a field where the local and general interests of the United States of America must be considered before the interests of any other power save those of the United States of Columbia alone. * * * The President deems it due to frankness to be still more explicet on this subject, and to elucidate the views of the United States government with somewhat of detail, to the end that no uncertainty shall subsist as to the integrity of our motives or the distinctness of our aims. * * * In time of peace the United States does not seek exclusive privileges for American ships in respect to precedence or tolls through an interoceanic canal, any more than it has sought like privileges for American goods in transit over the Panama Railway under the control of an American corporation. * * * It is the political control of such a canal, as distinguished from its merely administrative or commercial regulation, of which the President feels called upon to speak with directness and emphasis. During any war to which the United States of America or the United States of Columbia might be a party, the passage of armed vessels of a hostile nation through the Panama Canal would be no more admissable than would the passage of the armed forces of a hostile nation over the railway lines joining the Atlantic and Pacific shores of the United States or of Columbia. The United States of America will insist upon her right to take all needful precautions against a possibility that the Isthmus transit shall be in any event used offensively against her interests upon the land or upon the sea."

THE Second Congressional District Republicans assembled in convention last Saturday and announced their ticket as follows: For congress, William Lorimer; delegates to National convention, E. S. Conway, William Lorimer; alternate delegates to National convention, W. H. Bennett, Walter Page; presidential elector, Dayton G. Gray; member of state board of equalization, John J. McKenna; members central committee, James L. Monaghan, John J. McKenna, M. J. Murphy, Roy O. West, Howard Robertson, Charles Anderson, P. C. Johnson, H. Oaks, John Fosse.

BRENAN ON THE BIBLE.

Capt. Thomas Brenan is opposed to the introduction of a Bible text-book in the public schools. As a member of the school board he will oppose the scheme. Among other objections, he says that many teachers in the schools are not Christians, and some have no religion. It would, therefore, he says, be an outrage to compel them to teach doctrines in which they have no belief. Captain Brenan is entirely right. The Bible has been made a bone of contention in the past, and, no doubt, will be made so in the future by a certain class of busybodies, who are never satisfied to leave well enough alone. As Capt. Brenan says, there was no peace in the Chicago schools until it was excluded. There will be no peace in them if it is reintroduced. The proper place for the Bible is in the church, the Sunday school and the Christian home. THE CITIZEN indorses the stand taken by Captain Brenan.

THOMAS SEXTON has declined the chairmanship of the Irish Parliamentary party rendered vacant by the resignation of Justin McCarthy. Mr. Sexton has no faith in the stability of the party, or that it will surrender factious feeling and personal ambition to the common good.

MR. JOHN J. HEALY, son of Mr. Stephen Healy, one of the best known departmental employes of the firm of Armour & Co., died rather suddenly of rheumatism of the heart, at the family residence on Wabash avenue, last Sunday morning. Deceased was in his 28th year, and was very highly regarded by all who knew him. His death is a severe blow to his family, as he was a young man of most exemplary character and of the greatest promise. He was a parishioner of St. James' church. The funeral occurred on Tuesday, and was very largely attended. The remains were interred in the family lot at Calvary.

JAMES B. MANN has been nominated for Congress in the First District of Illinois.

CAN any of our Anglo-American hand-organs give us any information as to the whereabouts of a certain British flying squadron, which started out to scare the world, and only succeeded in amusing it? Why does not the new poetaster laureate write a poem about its heroic deeds? They would furnish Sullivan with a libretto for another Pinafore.

JOHN DILLON has accepted the chairmanship of the McCarthyite wing of the Irish Parliamentary party. We thought Mr. Dillon had better sense.

MR. PETER A. SUNDELIUS, one of the most prominent Swedish citizens of Chicago, died on Monday of a wound received at the attempted storming of Petersburg, Va., June 16, 1864. The bullet was never extracted, and finally led to the fatal result. Mr. Sundelius was 56 years of age, and had been for a long time a trusted employe of the county in many responsible capacities.

CONGRESSMAN WOODMAN is the only representative of Illinois in the House who is taking an active interest in the matter of national defense.

THE wife of Mr. James O'Neill, an old and well known resident of West Eighteenth street, died on Friday of last week after a lingering illness. The funeral occurred last Monday morning, from the residence to the Church of the Sacred Heart and thence by carriages to Calvary cemetery.

ANGLO-SAXON WOLCOTT'S fulsome adulation of his British ancestors has been repudiated by several Colorado and New Mexico papers, and the following from a late Congressional Record, which was sent to Mr. Wolcott and by him presented to the Senate, tells him in very terse language that the Denver Trade and Labor Assembly will not permit him to misrepresent them in his un-American twaddle. Success to the patriotic Denver Trade and Labor Assembly, and down with the Anglo-Saxon toadies in and out of the Senate:

"By Mr. Wolcott—I introduce a paper which I suppose should be presented as memorial. It is very brief. It was addressed to me, and is as follows:

'Whereas E. O. Wolcott, the junior senator of this state, has on the floor of the United States Senate stated that the Monroe doctrine has been misapplied, and made statements un-American and in contradiction to the feelings of the people he should represent: Resolved, that the Denver Trades and Labor Assembly do repudiate his proclamation made in the Senate chamber, and we declare our support to the President and Congress in their attitude against the British government and the government's position applicable to the Monroe doctrine.' A similar copy was sent to the secretary of the Senate, and the Trades and Labor Assembly evidently desire that the paper shall receive some official recognition. I have taken the liberty, therefore, of presenting it as a memorial, and ask that it be placed on the files."

THE JAMESON RIDE.

BY P. F. KAVANAGH.

[The writer of this song is a grand nephew of Father Michael Murphy, who was killed leading a charge of pikemen against the British lines at Arklow in 1798.]

Have ye heard! Have ye heard! of the Jameson ride?
How his marshalled marauders rode out in their pride,
With the banner of England before them displayed,
With their Maxims and rifles a brave show they made.

Chorus—
O, long life and success to the straight-shooting Boers,
And may their fame never die while this world endures.
May all British marauders still shake in their shoes
When their rifles ring out o'er their veldts* and karoos†

When President Kruger first heard of the raid,
Fire flashed from his eye; but all that he said
Was—"'Tis plain they've forgotten Majuba. What then!
Why! we'll give them another Majuba again."

Chorus—
O, long life and success, etc., etc.

See the Burghers come rushing with rifle in hand;
Now, let Jameson beware of that brave Burgher band
Who are coming in haste, who are coming in ire,
To hem him around with a girdle of fire.

Chorus—
O, long life and success, etc., etc.

When from all sides the bullets came flying like hail,
The Saxons' bold faces began to grow pale;
For their comrades were falling all over the veldt,
While their foe is scarce seen, though his vengeance is felt.

Chorus—
O, long life and success, etc., etc.

They dared not advance, and they dared not retreat,
For the foeman's fire circle was all too complete.
And *no Irish were there*‡ with their valor aflame
To save the false Saxon from ruin and shame.

Chorus—
O, long life and success, etc , etc.

Then, said Jameson to Willoughby, "What can be done?
This battle we've lost and the Boers have won.
Let us naul down our flag or they'll kill every man."
Said Willoughby to Jameson, "Ay, let it be done."

Chorus—
O, long life and success, etc., etc.

So they hauled down their flag and confessed their defeat
And laid down their arms at their conquerors' feet;
While their rifles and Maxims, scarce used in the fray,
Were seized by the *heroes* who conquered that day.

Chorus—
O, long life and success, etc., etc.

MORAL.

O, could *we* but shoot like the brave Boer men,
The freedom long lost *might* be ours once again.

* Veldt—a rolling prairie.
† Karoo—elevated plateau.
‡ No Irish were there—a few Irish names appear, but they were names of the ascendancy party—Irishmen *in name* only.—*Wexford People.*

DIV. 2, A.O.H.

The young men of Div. 2, A.O.H., gave their first grand ball last Saturday evening at Unity Hall, 77 Thirty-first street. It must be considered as a very successful undertaking, as it was the first step taken by the division in this line, and no doubt the pleasant sight of almost one hundred couples participating in the grand march will be a great incentive to the members to make the ball an annual affair. Everything was done to make it thoroughly enjoyable for all present, and it is safe to say that each and every one went away highly pleased and gratified. All of the neighboring divisions of the A.O.H. were well represented, and to relieve the monotony of things County Financial Secretary J. J. Lamb delivered a short and very appropriate address that won many friends for the Order. It was followed by some songs, etc. The small hours of the morning were gradually growing, when Prof. Reilly's orchestra played "Home, Sweet Home," and the good-natured, pleasant and jolly crowd wended their way homewards, well pleased with the night's entertainment. No doubt, too, but the very desirable location of Unity Hall, and the excellent accomodation attached, contributed very much to the comfort of all.

Among those present were: J. J. Hanrahan; J. McHugh, T. J. Sherlock, W. C. Moore, J. E. Regan, J. J. Lamb, H. G. Hill, M. Quinn, P. Gibney, B. Gibney, D. C. Lynch, A. Tully, P. J. Spallon, T. B. O'Hara, C. O'Hara, M. Hughes, J. Sullivan, M. Larkins, J. Kelly, J. Deegan, M. E. Cassidy, John J. Sherlock, J. J. Burke, Patrick Holden, M. Durr, Mr. and Mrs. Lee, Misses Mabel Gallagher, Maggie O'Connell, Helen Dolin, Nellie Regan, Kittie Byrnes, M. Regan, Hannah O'Connell, Tessie Spallon, Maria Durr, M. Clifford, Hannah O'Connor, Agnes Lee, Maud O'Connell, M. Loomey, Kittie Lyons, McNichols, O'Brien, McCloskay, Herlehy, McCarthy, and many others.

OBITUARY.

MR. AMBROSE PLAMONDON.

The death of Mr. Ambrose Plamondon, which occurred at his residence, No. 36 Throop street, on Wednesday morning, has caused widespread sorrow in this city. He had been suffering for some time from Bright's disease of the kidneys, and went south several weeks ago in the hope that a change might benefit him. In this he was disappointed, as a lung complication developed unexpectedly. His condition became so precarious that he was taken to Hot Springs, Ark., where he was joined by his son, Charles, and his son-in-law, Dr. J. B. Murphy. On the 7th inst. it was determined to bring him home, and the party traveled from Hot Springs to this city in the sufferer's private car. Soon after his arrival he began to grow worse, and all the skill of Chicago's leading doctors was insufficient to stay the hand of death. Mr. Plamondon was born in Quebec, Canada, Dec. 31, 1833, and was of French parentage. The family moved to Oswego, N. Y., when he was only 10 years old, and in that city he received his education. When only 19 years of age he met Miss Celia Higgins, and a mutual attachment was the result. They were soon married, and then the battle of life fairly began. Mr. Plamondon was a young man of energetic character. At the age of 22 he erected the extensive starch works at Oswego, and for several years superintended the operation of that plant. About this time he decided to locate in the west. This was prompted by a trip to northern Illinois, where he had been called to construct industrial plants at Ottawa and elsewhere. He engaged in the milling business in this city in 1857.

For some years he was associated with a firm known as Plamondon & Palmer, which was located on West River street. There he laid the foundation for a business career which has always been characterized by success. Subsequently he purchased the interest of his partner, and moved the place of business to No. 57 South Clinton street, where extensive improvements were made. In 1864 he formed the A. Plamondon Manufacturing Company, of which he became president. His sons, Charles A. and George, were associated with him in the enterprise. Mr. Plamondon was president of the company at the time of his death. He was also president of the Pneumatic Malting Company and the Saladin Malting Company.

In club circles he was universally esteemed as a member of the Columbus club. Mr. Plamondon was also a director of the Fort Dearborn bank. Business men generally admired and respected the veteran manufacturer, and he was always regarded as a good friend to the true interests of Chicago. He was in close touch with the people, and possessed a generous heart, which made him popular among the poor. The domestic life of Mr. Plamondon was a happy one. He was the head of a family consisting of his devoted wife, three sons, George, Alfred and Charles, and two daughters, Mrs. J. B. Murphy and Mrs. J. H. Amberg. Some years ago he purchased a home at No. 36 Throop street, where he resided at the time of his death.

MR. JOHN HICKEY.

The numerous friends and acquaintances of Mr. John Hickey, of the firm of P. J. & John Hickey, No. 699 South Halsted street, were greatly shocked to learn of his unexpected death on the morning of the 15th inst. Mr. Hickey had been in his usual good health up to Feb. 3, when he was stricken with partial paralysis. He seemed to rally from the shock and the hopes of his relatives rose high for a few days, only to be succeeded by bitter disappointment. All that medical skill could do was done to aid the sufferer, but all was in vain, and he died fortified by the sacraments of the Catholic church, surrounded by the afflicted members of his family.

John Hickey was born in the town of Cappawhite, county Tipperary, Ireland, about forty-eight years ago, and came to America with his parents in 1851. They first settled in Westchester county, New York, and moved to this city in 1858. John was educated at the schools and college conducted by the Jesuits in Chicago. He was a very devout although entirely unostentatious member of the Catholic church, and was highly esteemed by the reverend Fathers of the Sacred Heart (Jesuit) parish, many of whom had known him since early boyhood. About the period of the Fire he was engaged in the grocery business with his two brothers, and, on the dissolution of the firm, became the partner of the late Michael Evans, who was a leader in South Town Democratic politics. He dissolved partnership with Mr. Evans many years ago, and since then, up to the hour of his fatal seizure, was actively engaged in the dry goods business with his eldest brother.

John Hickey was a Democrat up to the period of Blaine's candidacy for the presidency. Previously he had sustained the independent candidate for congress in the Second District, and took the same course in 1884. He also fought for the Sidney Smith ticket as against Carter Harrison, in 1885, and was ever foremost in the battle, as became his ardent and aggressive temperament. In 1887, he was appointed deputy oil inspector by John F. Finerty, and held no other political position. Mr. Hickey was a prominent member of the Irish-American Republican club and other political organizations. He also took an active part in Irish National matters, and was one of the organizers of the old Sixth Ward Land League club, which did such good service in the palmy days of Parnell.

Mr. Hickey never married. His father and mother preceded him to the grave, and of his immediate relatives there survive, to lament his loss, his brothers P. J. (ex-Alderman of the Sixth ward) and B. F., together with one sister, Mrs. Emma Bowen. Deceased was a man of strict integrity, and of indomitable perseverance. He feared no amount of opposition in any cause he deemed worthy of his championship. His temper was, occasionally, impetuous, but, in general, he was one of the most agreeable of associates, and was extremely popular with all who knew him intimately.

The funeral occurred from the residence to the Church of the Sacred Heart on Tuesday morning. Requiem high mass was celebrated by the Rev. M. J. Dowling, S.J., with Rev. Fathers Ward and Erley as deacon and sub-deacon. The obituary sermon, which was very eloquent and touching, was preached by the venerable Father Tshieder. At the conclusion of the religious services the remains were re-borne to the hearse by the following pallbearers: Messrs. Michael Flynn, William Curran, William Romuser, Frederick Ludding, James Bourke and Edward Bourke. The interment was at Calvary cemetery.

MR. JOHN ANSBRO.

Mr. John Ansbro, who first saw the light of day thirty-two years ago in the town of Balla, county Mayo, Ireland, died at the residence of Officer O'Donnell, on the 1st inst. For several weeks he had been suffering from bronchitis and stomach trouble, although his sufferings were considerably alleviated by the careful nursing of Mrs. O'Donnell. Mr. Ansbro was the descendant of a patriotic family, and was an intimate friend, from boyhood, of the late P. W. Nally; although his parents died when he was but a boy, the lessons of patriotism he learned from their lips instilled into his young heart an ardent desire for the liberty of his native land, and whether in Ireland or in the "greater Ireland" on this side of the Atlantic, this undying hope kept him closely identified with every movement that promised the realization of his desires or the amelioration of his race. He was a firm believer in the motto "Educate that you may be free," and accordingly contributed all he could save for the education of his younger brothers at home.

Mr. Ansbro came to this country at the age of twenty years and settled in Streator, Ill. After two years he came to Chicago and engaged in the meat business on Chicago avenue. Not finding this as congenial as he had expected he sold out and became connected with the Adams & Westlake Company in the metal department. His pleasant disposition had made him a host of friends, and everyone who has been identified with the Irish movement in Chicago will regret his untimely death. This was apparent from the large concourse of people who attended his funeral, which took place on Feb. 4 from No. 286 North Franklin street, to the Holy Name Cathedral, where solemn high mass was celebrated by Rev. J. P. Dore, assisted by Rev. J. M. Scanlan as deacon and Rev. F. J. Barry as subdeacon. Rev. J. M. Scanlan gave the last absolution and preached the funeral sermon. He spoke feelingly of the exemplary Catholic death of the deceased and urged his audience to always remain firm in their Catholic faith, which, he declared, was the strength and union of the Irish people in the past and their strongest hope for the future.

From the house to the church and thence to the cemetery a picked squad of the Clan-na-Gael Guards acted as an escort to the cortege, while the Seventh Regiment, Ancient Order of Hibernians and several Irish societies paid a last tribute of respect to their dead comrade. The numerous friends of Mr. Ansbro will be pleased to learn of the constant attention shown him by Rev. Fathers Fitzsimmons, Dore, Scanlan and Barry during his fatal illness.

The active pallbearers were Messrs. Patrick Madden, John Gibbons, Arthur Donoghue, Patrick Stanton, Michael Kennedy and M. McDonough. The honorary pallbearers representing Div. 8, A. O. H., and other Irish societies, were Messrs. M. J. Kelly, John O'Malley, P. J. O'Sullivan, Harry Gibbons, Bernard J. Ryan, Michael Whalen, Jas. A Donovan, Edward Rowland, J. S. Hyland, Hugh Gleeson, John Flannery, Alex McDonald and Thomas Carney. The remains were laid to rest in Mount Olivet cemetery. The last services were read at the cemetery by Rev. Fathers Dore and Scanlan. May his soul rest in peace.

GAELIC POETRY.

Agallamh Oisin agus Phadraig.

Cath Chnoic an Air, ann so sios mar leanas.

(AIR LEANAMHAIN)

Oisin—
A Phádraig ni i saoghal na bh-Fiann
Is tuigthe do Dia-sa bheith ann,
Is dearbh dá m-biodh 'nua rian
Nach m-biodh 'nna thighearna os a g-ceann.

Pádraig—
Do bhi Dia i saoghal na bh-Fiann,
Atá riamh a's beidh go bráth,
Maireann a's mairfidh go h-éag,
Ni h-ionann 's an Fhiann bocht ann.

Oisin—
A Phádraig má's fior do ghlór,
An t-éag gan gó go rug na bh-Fiann,
Ná cluinim thú d'á lusdh mar nós
Go m-bualdhfeadh go deo orra Dia.

Pádraig—
Ba mbaith an Fhiann 'san ngniomh,
A Oisin ghrinn, acht so amháin,
Nár h-adhradh leo an t-aon Dia úd,
Anois lean dúinn air Chnoc an áir.

Oisin—
Do thriall an sád air an bh-Féinn
Oscar agus Aodh 'nna dháil,
Do b' ionmhúin' linn a d-teacht go fior,
Na dá d-tigeadh Righ na n-gras.

D'fhiafruigh Fionn d'Oscar áigh
An bh-faca tan na grod laoch:
A dubhairt Oscar go bh-faca iad
A's go raibh i n-iarracht air an bh-Féinn.

Do chaitheamar már sin go lá
A's ni tháinig each fo n-ár n-dein,
'S a Phádraig, mo sgeul truagh:
Nior bh'fhada gur cruaidh an céim.

Pádraig—
Innis már cuimhin leat dúinn
A mhic mhic Chúmhail a's ná craibh bron,
Innis, a's mo bheannacht ort
Sgeul fior agus na can go.

Oisin—
Ni chanamaois an Fhiann gó,
Breág nior samhluigheadh linn ariamh,
Le firinn a's le neart ár lamh
Do thigeamaois slan as gach gliadh.

D'étrigbdar go moch amach
Fianna Eireann na n-each seang
Air an gnathach so lion an t-slogh
Nior bh'iongnadh leo teacht le teann

Aon bhean do b'áilne na an ghrian
Do chonnaire an Fhiann ag teacht san lorg
Do mhac Cúmhaill, Innsim duit,
Beannuighess Riogan an bhruit dheirg.

"Cia thá fein, a Riogan," ar Fionn
"Is fearr mein a's áilne deilbh
Is binne liom fuaim do ghlor,
Na a bh-fuil do cheoltа, go dearbh."

[LE BHEITH LEANTA.]

HYMENEAL.

BROWN-M'DONOUGH.

The Swanton, Vt., Courier of recent date says:

"Capt. Stephen F. Brown, of Swanton, and Miss M. A. McDonough of Chicago, were married in this city on Wednesday by Rev. Father Cam, for a long time priest at the Catholic church in Swanton.—Burlington Free Press."

"When Capt. Brown broke into the rebel ranks at Gettysburg, over thirty years ago, armed with a hatchet, and cut and hacked his way to a Confederate officer whom he personally captured, the surprise of the enemy could not have been greater than was the above announcement through the Free Press, to Swanton friends yesterday morning. This is a gallant surrender on the part of the Captain and lots of friends will wish vanquished and victor much joy."

Captain Brown is well known in this city, where he resided for many years. He was warmly regarded by all who knew him as a gallant soldier and true friend. His bride has hosts of relatives and friends in Chicago, and is a very attractive lady in mind and person. THE CITIZEN cordially congratulates the happy couple on their union.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Something Interetsing to Every Family.

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to their grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

FOR the new Irish National Alliance Lapel Button, write to JOHN BEEGAN, 226 South Halsted street, Chicago.

ECLIPSES THEM ALL.

35 1-2 Hours From Chicago to Jacksonville, Fla.

The Monon Route, with its customary enterprise, has put on a new fast train that makes the run between Chicago and Jacksonville in 35½ hours. This train is composed of elegant Pullman perfected safety vestibuled, open and compartment sleepers, including drawing-room and buffet sleepers, as well as comforable day coaches, with Monon celebrated high-back seats. This train leaves Chicago daily at 8:32 p.m., arriving at Cincinnati next morning at 7:30; Chattanooga, 5:50 p. m.; Atlanta, 10:40 p.m.; reaching Jacksonville at 8:20 the second morning, in ample time to make connection with all lines for points in Central and Southern Florida. This is the fastest time ever made by any line between Chicago and Florida. FRANK J. REED, General Passenger Agent, Chicago. City ticket office, 232 S. Clark street. For time cards, pamphlets and all other information, address L. E. SESSIONS, N. W. Passenger Agent, Minneapolis, Minn.

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CHICAGO.

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Dealer in
Household Goods,
Pianos and Organs,
150 to 166 West Madison Street,
Near Halsted.

Coal and Wood.

O'DONNELL BRO'S,
Dealers in
All kinds of Hard and Soft Coal,
Coke and Wood, of the Best Qualities.
Hickory Wood, sawed stove engths, $4 per cord delivered
Office and Yard
308 West Taylor street, between Halsted-st and Blue Island avenue.

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FISH IS BRAIN FOOD.

A 15-lb pail Large Round Shore Herring	46 cents
A 15-lb pail Extra Split Herring	65 cents
A 15-lb pail Family White Fish	49 cents
A 15-lb pail Large No. 1 White Fish	$1.25
A 15-lb pail No. 1 Trout	95 cents
A 15-lb pail Extra California Blood Red Salmon	95 cents
A 15-lb pail Large Family Mackerel	$1.45
A 15-lb pail Genuine Irish Mackerel	$1.50
A 15-lb pail Extra No. 1 Shore Mackerel	$1.75
40 lbs Whole Codfish	$1.00
Boneless Codfish, in 2-lb bricks, per lb	5 cents
Extra Boneless Codfish in strips, per lb	8 cents
Smoked Halibut, per lb	13 cents
Smoked Salmon, per lb	13 cents
Finnan Haddie, per lb	9 cents
Yarmouth Bloaters, each	1 cent
Smoked Scaled Herring, about 42 in a box, per box	13 cents
Minnesota Buckwheat Flour, per lb	1 cent
Yellow Corn Meal, per lb	1 cent
Scotch Green Peas, per lb	1 cent
Pearled Barley, per lb	1 cent
40 lbs California Dried Apricots for	$1.00
After-Dinner Java Coffee, per lb	25 cents
Prepared Mustard, per glass	3 cents
40 lbs Carolina White Rice for	$1.00
Candied Orange or Lemon Peel, per lb	5 cents
Fresh Ginger Snaps, per lb	2½ cents
3-lb can Celine Tomatoes, per can	4½ cents
3-lb cans Hoosier Tomatoes, per can	5½ cents
All New Mixed Nuts, per lb	7 cents

At Half Cost.

12-Inch Flax Fiber Wash Basins, each	5 cents
12-qt. Flax Fiber Water Pails—light, durable and easily kept clean, each	19 cents
10-qt. Galvanized Iron Pails	19 cents
12-qt. Galvanized Iron Pails	24 cents

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Our H. R. Eagle & Co. "Best" Minnesota Patent Flour is made exclusively for us by one of the best mills in Minnesota. It is made from selected No. 1 hard wheat; and we will guarantee it to be the finest flour in the market, and to please every time. Price, per brl. $3.79

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Without change of cars. All meals served in dining cars. Palace drawing-room sleeping cars and tourists sleepers are run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, leaving Chicago daily

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Kentucky Whisky Sold in Bond. Spanish and American Altar Wines Specialty.

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MUSIC FOR ALL OCCASIONS.

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POPULAR PHRASES.

ORIGIN OF SOME OF THE CATCHWORDS THAT EVERYBODY USES.

We Have Taken Some From the English and Invented Very Many Ourselves—How We Came to Adopt Some of the Phrases Which Are In General Use.

Mention has been recently made of the disputed origin of the word "teetotal," claimed by two inventors, one living in England and the other in America, and each of whom may have hit upon the word independently and for the different reasons assigned. To curious minded persons who like to know the whys, whens and wherefores of everything the origin of popular catchwords and figures of speech is an interesting subject.

The word "machine," as we use it politically, is another which, like "teetotal," is of doubtful parentage. In the days of the old volunteer fire companies, which in large cities were potent factors in local politics, the phrase "to run with the machine" came into common use, and it meant that a man so spoken of was identified with the political coterie of the fire company with which he trained. The famous Boss Tweed began his career in New York "running with the machine" as a volunteer fireman. Yet the term as we now employ it was used in England long before. The Duke of Wellington, in a letter to a friend in 1846 deploring the increasing influence of popular agitation on the action of the houses of parliament, said: "Such is the operation of the machine as now established that no individual, be his character, conduct in antecedent circumstances and his abilities what they may, can have any personal influence in general." We may have derived our term "the machine" from our old volunteer fire company days, but in the England of Wellington's time there were no fire companies exerting any political influence.

That much overworked word "crank" gained universal vogue in connection with Guiteau's assassination of President Garfield, but it was long before that applied by the late Don Piatt, who claimed to be its inventor, to Horace Greeley, the purpose of it being to liken the famous editor to the crank of a hand organ, which is forever grinding out the same old tunes. The word, as we have now come to apply it, means much more and worse. It implies a condition of mind verging upon insanity, and this has given rise to the erroneous notion that it has its origin in the German word "krank."

The word "dago," now commonly applied to Italians all over the country, came originally from Louisiana, where it at first referred only to people of Spanish origin, but was later applied to Italians and Portuguese as well. The word is a corruption of "Diego" (James), which is a common Spanish name, San Diego being the patron saint of the Spaniards.

Another word of incessant employment in American speech is "dude," with its feminine complement, "dudine." This may have come to us from the old English word for clothes—"duds," in earlier times spelled "dudes."

Thackeray writes of one of his characters: "Her dresses were wonderful, her bonnets marvelous. Few women could boast such dudes." Shakespeare, in "The Merry Wives of Windsor," writes of a "bucke of dudes," meaning a basketful of clothes ready for washing. Its present day literary currency dates from February, 1876, when the word appeared in Putnam's Magazine. But a famous New York clubman, Mr. Hermann Oelrichs, claims the credit of first starting it as a popular term of contempt or ridicule for an overdressed person. He claims that a youth of this type who passed by the Union club window with a mincing step provoked himself and another clubman to hum together an accompaniment to the youth's walk, thus, "Du, da, de, du du, du de," and that he remarked "Good enough; dude is the proper name for it," and that thus the word was born.

The words "jingo" and "jingoism" are also of disputed derivation. We all know about the English music hall song which set the word going with a new meaning in 1877, but the original coinage of the term "By jingo!" is quite doubtful. In the Basque language the word jingo means God, and it is widely believed that "By jingo!" was a form of oath with which the Basque sailors familiarized the English sailors and, through them, all English speaking people. But others believe the word is a corruption of St. Gingoulph. It is one of the oddities of popular wordmaking that the term "jingoism," as now used, is a complete travesty of the sentiment of the song from which it was taken. A jingo, either in England or America, is now set down as a man spoiling for a fight, eager for war at any cost. But the original music hall song, with the jingo chorus, expressed exactly the opposite sentiment—a desire for peace. It began with "We don't want to fight," and its fiercest war note was struck in the declaration that if they had to do what they would rather not, they had plenty of men, ships and money.

Speaking of "Brother Jonathan," there is no doubt about its origin. When General Washington went to Massachusetts to take command of the Revolutionary army, he found a great lack of ammunition and other supplies. He turned for aid to Governor Jonathan Trumbull of Connecticut, and got it, and in many emergencies of that period he used the phrase, "We must consult Brother Jonathan on the subject." The expression became nationally current, and it stands as the American parallel to "John Bull."—Baltimore Sun.

A man that loves his own fireside, and can govern his house without falling by the ears with his neighbors or engaging in suits at law, is as free as a Duke of Venice.—Montaigne.

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1. "The White House Cook Book," the best cook book ever printed, and most valuable in every household. Bound in cloth.

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These two latter valuable household books are especially designed for the ladies.

3. "Barnum's Wild Beasts, Birds and Reptiles of the World," an exceedingly interesting publication, particularly adapted for students and the young; 514 pages, copiously illustrated, cloth binding.

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To any Subscriber who pays all arrears and one year in advance, and who brings in one new paid up subscriber "The Victory Watch," adapted especially for workingmen and persons with small incomes; a perfect time piece. To subscribers not in arrears who pay in advance, and bring in two new subscribers, this offer is also open.

All these offers are open for a reasonable time and advantage should be taken of them at once.

TERMS—The terms of subscription should be borne in mind, so as to avoid confusion. They are as follows: Individual subscriptions, $2.00 [illegible], club subscriptions (not less than five members) $1.00 each. Remittances can be sent by Check, Post-Office Order, Express Order, or Registered Mail. Early attention to this announcement is respectfully requested. Call at THE CITIZEN office and see the splendid premiums we are offering.

"THE CITIZEN" NEWSPAPER CO.,

89 Dearborn-st., Chicago, Ill.

SOUTH AFRICAN LIONS.

They Are, It Is Said, the Boldest of All Predatory Animals.

South African lions are, beyond question, the boldest of all predatory animals, and those of Mashonaland are perhaps the boldest of all. During the night, their natural hunting time, they attack draft animals, or even men, within a few yards of the campfires, and are a constant and serious danger to travelers in districts remote from the main tracks of traders. From the Zambezi, through Mashonaland, and north to the Limpopo a chorus of complaints rises in the pages of recent travelers whose cattle or followers have suffered from their attacks. Mr. Selous has recorded the pursuit of the post from Salisbury by a lion, and the loss of the mail bags, which the animal tore from the back of the pack horse. Mr. Millais, who crossed the Nuanetsi river with a team of eight donkeys to draw his wagon—the oxen being left behind on account of the proximity of the "fly" country—lost three in one night by a lion attack, carried out with the utmost contempt for human beings, whether white or black. He was awakened by the lion's roar, and almost immediately saw one of the tethered donkeys knocked over. It was not five yards from the fire, but in the darkness and dazzle of the fire he could not see the attacker. "We knew instinctively that a lion had killed the donkey, and was standing over him not five yards from where we were, but it was hopeless to fire unless we saw something, or at least could make certain of his whereabouts."

This odd scene continued for some moments, the actors being four or five black men, two white men, a pony, seven live donkeys and a dead one, and the lion standing over the latter, with a fire partly lighting up the figures, until a couple more donkeys broke loose. They rushed into a mealie field, and there the party heard the lion chasing first one donkey and then another, as excited and as little afraid as a dog chasing rabbits in a field of barley. "At every bound the lion emitted a subdued 'boo-uff,' as his fore legs struck the ground, but the two did not go far. There were presently a loud scuffle, a crack and the sound of a heavy body falling; then all was still." The lion chased the third donkey round the camp, killed and ate it, and was next day shot by an ingenious trap, made by tying a rifle to posts, and fastening a string to the trigger, which the lion struck when revisiting its "kill." The unsportsmanlike method of compassing its death is excused by Captain Millais on the ground of necessity. This lion was 10 feet long from the tip of the nose to the tip of the tail, was in perfect health and immensely formidable.—London Spectator.

A Captive Balloon.

The principal danger in captive work is the always present possibility of the wire rope parting, not because of the obvious result that the balloon, being set free, would at once make off at speed, but for reasons of a very simple technical nature, albeit none the more pleasant by reason of their simplicity. It must be understood that when a captive balloon has been sent up the required height, the neck of the balloon has to be tied up so as to prevent the wind from exerting a pressure on the envelope and forcing out the gas, which would result in the balloon very shortly losing its lifting power and descending. In free runs the neck must always be wide open, for otherwise any sudden expansion of gas might burst the balloon. Hence if a captive breaks away it is bound to make an unduly rapid ascent, since it is suddenly released from the restraint as well as the weight of the wire rope.

Of course in such an emergency the gas would at once commence to expand furiously, and unless the neck of the balloon were instantly opened and kept open the envelope would inevitably burst. In the shocking accident at the Crystal palace in 1892, when poor Dale and his comrades lost their lives, the balloon was started with too much lift and commenced to rise with undue rapidity. Dale, the aeronaut, realizing the danger, opened the neck and in his anxiety to see that it was clear looked into it, and it is supposed that his head checked the outrush of heated gas, with the result that the envelope instantly burst, with terrible results.—Macmillan's Magazine.

The Mote In His Neighbor's Eye.

A much prized cat strayed out of the window of a Central Park West apartment the other day. He walked along the cornice until he reached one of the windows next door and looked in solemnly. The absence of the precious tabby was soon discovered, and he was called back quickly and reprimanded.

The next day the proprietors of the animal were informed that the neighbor had complained because the cat had peered into his room. They immediately informed the owner of the property that the man who had been so disturbed by a little feline curiosity practiced on the flute for two hours every day.—New York Sun.

Where He Would Live.

Sir Arthur Sullivan was himself in Berlin to assist at the first performance of his "Ivanhoe" at the Royal Opera recently. While he was there he met Mascagni at a dinner given in honor of the two illustrious guests of musical Berlin. "In which of the European capitals would you soonest live?" asked Sir Arthur, and Mascagni's reply was rather perplexing, "I would live from 9 to 11 a. m. at London, from 11 to 5 at Paris, from 5 to 7 at Vienna, from 7 to 10 at Budapest, and after 10 at Berlin."

They Will Out.

"Oh, baroness, have you heard it yet?"

"Is it a secret, your excellency?"

"Yes."

"Then I have heard it already."—Fliegende Blatter.

The salary of the major general commanding the army is $7,500.

CAN LIONS.

the Boldest of All Animals.

s are, beyond question, all predatory animals hound are perfect all. During the hunting time, they le, or even men, of the campfires. s remote from the rs. From the Zambesi and north ngos of complaints of recent travelers ners were there, but ie Selous has reone post from Salisthe loss of cattle imal tore from the horse. Mr. Millais, mantzi river, with s go to draw his wag- left behind on acmany of the "Spy" in one night by a lion with the utmost conthing, whether white ralaned by the lion's mmediately saw one okeys likewise over. ds from the fire, but dazzle of the fire he ttacked. A lower ion had killed the anding over him not here we were, but it unless we saw someold make certain of

continued for some rs being four or five its men, a pony, several oxen, and the latter, with a fire the figures, until a ge broke loose. They ie field, and there the ion chasing first one ther, in every direction, a dog chasing rabbits y. "At every bound, ly shook," and at the ground, but the There were presently ound the carcass of lling; then all was aned the third donkey ed, and it, too, was by an ingenious trap, ffle to posts, and fas- ir bowstrings, which the y resisting its "kill." like method of com- is exercised by Captain ad of necessity. This long from the tip of ip of the tail, was and it immensely formidatemper.

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His Neighbor's Eye.

d cat strayed out of the ental Park Wednesday apart- Dr. Edward Moore. d it reached one of the door and looked in sol- ere. Then it was dis- scovered, and he was ally and reprimanded. ary proprietor of the rned this the neighbor i because the cat had to many animals. nfortunate owner of the property ho had been so distorted buckboards. "Well," said Disraeli, "I had myself thought of that post for your lordship, but the truth is that my modesty is very much shocked at the language used in the hunting field, so I have determined to submit your name for her service at both Houses at once to the general assembly!" And to that post she was appointed accordingly. —Westminster Gazette.

The Oldest Known.

A French medical paper prints what is believed to be the oldest known medical recipe. It is a tonic for the hair, and its date is about 2600 B. C. It was prepared for an Egyptian queen and required dogs' paws and asses' hoofs to be boiled with dates in oil.

ey Will Out.

ers, have you heard it

t, your excellency?"

ave heard it already."—

tter.

of the major general com- rny is $7,500.

CARRIES NEITHER PURSE NOR SCRIP.

Let Love alone. He is divinely led.
And feels the way his veiled eyes do not see.
No throne nor principalities hath he,
Nor any palace to lay his royal head.
No care hath he about his daily bread:
He recks not whether he be bond or free;
But, full of faith and sweet security,
He goes forth sowing and he reaps indeed.

For Love believes that all God hath is his,
Freely he takes, freely he gives away,
With smiling, mingling hands of deed and lip.
Let Love alone. He claimeth all there is.
The wisest fearful troubles with his potent sway.
The king who carries neither purse nor scrip.
—Anne L. Muzzy in New York Sun.

SLAVE RAIDS IN AFRICA.

More Than a Hundred Villages Destroyed In One Campaign.

As we approached the falls we saw that the river banks had been deforested and the villages were in ashes. We passed dead bodies floating in the river. Canoes were standing on well filled lowed columns; crowds of fugitives were afloat and hiding among the reedy islands. These were all signs of a general terror, but we could get no information of its character. Vague ideas of an invasion from some savage tribe came to our minds, and now and then we had a misgiving that there must be Arab slavers in the neighborhood.

Continuing our ascent, on the third day we came in sight of a huge Arab camp on the right bank, and before long we discovered that the Arabs of Nyangwe (Livingstone's farthest point), having heard the most exaggerated reports of our successful descent of the Kongo in 1877, had hastened after us to reap a harvest of ivory and slaves. They had been too successful. Over 11 villages had been destroyed below Stanley falls alone, a rich plunder of ivory was in their camp, several hundred captive slaves, old and young, were herded like goats and heavily fettered in the slave pen. In then appeared unable or was unwilling negotiating with the negro chiefs along the river, making roads, building stations and establishing commercial trade, the Arabs of Nyangwe had been coming down the river, laying the country waste. We had not last year heard of miles below the falls. A glance at the scenes of the camp was sufficient to reveal what a future awaited the Kongo valley had we not counteracted the project of opening the river to civilizing influences. There was not a moment to lose. We had no authority to quarrel with the miscreants. They were subjects of the Prince of Zanzibar, who was a protege of England, and to injure their possessions with them might possibly involve us in serious complications. But while we dared not use force we believed that by continuing the same system we had found so successful with the native chiefs we could check the ravages of the slavers by our mere presence among them. After some days spent in cautious and friendly negotiations with the Arabs we were permitted to establish a station at the falls, and after seeing it well advanced we turned back to meet our steamers down river toward Leopoldville.—Henry M. Stanley in Century.

No Kick Coming.

One day when a coupe driven along Broadway at the rate of ten miles an hour had come within a hairsbreadth of running over a fellow who was trying to get a letter from inserting a envelope and forcing h would result in the ing to the lifting ding. In free runs the y be wide open, for when a balloon is ne- ed to descend. Hence if a ay it is bound to make ing, and as soon as it is safe on the restraint as well the wire rope.

such an emergency the commence to expand unless the neck of the mouth could at least ope would inevitably ecking accident at the in 1892, your Dr. Bage lost their liver, the rted with too much lift to rise with ease, and ly arrested, realizing the he neck and in his anse clear locked into n't get him back in head rush of heated gas, with the envelope instantly ible results.—Macmil-

His Neighbor's Eye.

d cat strayed out of the ental Park Wednesday apart- Dr. Edward Moore. d it reached one of the door and looked in sol- ere. Then it was dis- scovered, and he was ally and reprimanded. ary proprietor of the rned this the neighbor i because the cat had to many animals. nfortunate owner of the property ho had been so distorted buckboards. "Well," said Disraeli, "I had myself thought of that post for your lordship, but the truth is that my modesty is very much shocked at the language used in the hunting field, so I have determined to submit your name for her service at both Houses at once to the general assembly!" And to that post she was appointed accordingly. —Westminster Gazette.

The Oldest Known.

A French medical paper prints what is believed to be the oldest known medical recipe. It is a tonic for the hair, and its date is about 2600 B. C. It was prepared for an Egyptian queen and required dogs' paws and asses' hoofs to be boiled with dates in oil.

ey Will Out.

ers, have you heard it

t, your excellency?"

ave heard it already."—

tter.

of the major general com- rny is $7,500.

HER FIRST PATIENT.

A Beautiful Incident In the Childhood of Florence Nightingale.

There is a beautiful incident related of Florence Nightingale, when she was a child. It shows that God had already planted within her the germ which was to develop so beautifully in after days.

Her first nursing was given to a Scotch shepherd dog. Some boys had hurt and apparently broken its leg by throwing stones, and it had succeeded to hang it to put it out of its misery.

The little girl went fearlessly up to where he lay, saying, in a soft, pacifying tone, "Poor Cap, poor Cap." It was enough. He looked up with his speaking brown eyes, and, although used to pain, into her face, and did not resent it when, kneeling down beside him, she undid with her little muffled and the limb, intelligent head.

To the vicar, he was rather less amenable, but by dint of coaxing he obtained him to kneel and examine the wounded leg. Florence persuasively telling him that it was "all right." Then, on deck, she was on the floor beside him, with his head on her lap, keeping up a continuous murmur, such as a mother does over a sick child. And when the vicar, rising from his examination, "as far as I can tell, there are no bones broken: the leg is bruised, but I might to be fomented to take the inflammation and swelling down." "How do you fomenti" asked Florence. "Why, wet cloths dipped in boiling water," answered the vicar. "Then that's quite easy. I'll make one of the kettles, my get sticks and make the kettle boil."

There was no hesitation in the child's manner. She was told that ought to be done, and she set about doing it as a simple matter of course. "But they will be expected to pay for it," added the vicar. "Not if you tell them I'm here," answered Florence, "and my sister and cousin are in the house and they make me home in time for tea, and," she hesitated, "they had better bring some old flannel and cotton; that's what we always use to such here. But you will wait and show me how to foment, won't you?" "Well, yes," said the vicar, turning away by the quick energy of the little girl. And soon the fire was lit and the water boiling. An old smock frock of the shepherd was found in connection in a corner, which Florence had deliberately torn in pieces, and to the vicar's remark, "Why, you will not tear it to pieces?" "We'll get him another." And so Florence Nightingale made her first compress and bandage, and her first nursing day in nursing her first patient—the shepherd's dog.—Everywhere.

USES OF OZONE.

Valuable For Artificially Aging Liquor or Seasoning Wood.

Ozone is now practically applied for several purposes. Experiments with it have shown that it will artificially age brandy, whisky, wine, etc., in a very few hours. Ozone will also improve coffee by rendering harmless oily beans. The aroma of tobacco is also greatly improved by the application of ozone. The latest application of it is for rapid seasoning of wood for musical instruments, which for the purpose is left in a hermetically closed, heated room from 10 to 12 hours, mixed air being freely introduced into the room. It seems that this process will harden the wood, increase its resonance, render it less subject to temperature and moisture and give it considerably more acoustic or resounding quality.

Another recent application of ozonized air is that of the thickening of linseed oil for the manufacture of linoleum which by the old process took several months. By the liberal use of ozone linseed oil is thickened to the required consistency within a few days. Most remarkable, however, is the advantage of applying ozone to bleaching linen, since the time employed is less than one-third of the bleaching process by the old method. Furthermore this latter is dependent both upon the season and the weather. The ozone process of bleaching cotton is also of particularly in the production of pure derivatives of starch, for instance, soluble starch, dextrin, crystallized etc. ozone is instrumental in taking away all the matter which causes the dark color, bad odor and taste.—Philadelphia Record.

Hotel Kleptomaniacs.

I was talking to a hotel clerk, and he said: "Talk about kleptomaniacs at dry goods stores, they are scarcely in existence to those at a first class hotel. People who cheerfully pay $5 a day for board will steal a 10 cent cake of soap and put pocketbooks to a great deal of trouble to do it. But the principal things guests take are towels, and the collection of those adorning a house a regular fad. They are taken as souvenirs of the hotel, and a lady who has traveled a great deal has a set of whole trunkful with the names of the hotels on them. This is conclusive proof that they have stopped at many of them, and a person whose towels bear the marks of hotels throughout the civilized world is looked upon as a traveler of the world, a resting collection of mementos. A few napkins are taken and occasionally spoons. Door keys and knives tend to disappear in great numbers, but none of these equals towels in the eyes of collectors of hotel souvenirs."—Washington Star.

A Blighted Life.

"Farewell forever, then," cried the weeping girl. "We part, but to meet no more. All is blighted between us now. All of this shall sear my young life for aye."

In a paroxysm of grief uncontrollable she threw herself upon the couch as the street door slammed shut behind the haggard young man who had torn himself from her presence. Then hastily arising she brushed away the traces of tears and went down to match that lovely piece of heliotrope.—New York Herald.

MR. CARROLL'S GREAT IDEA.

It Puts a Man at His Best When He Is Held Up by a Robber.

Taylor Carroll is engaged in devising a formidable system of defense against the pedestrians who they wander in dangerous places where police protection is ineffective and the rich are liable to "hold up" is ever present. His plan is to convert the erect human body into a miniature revolving turret, armed at four points and capable of dealing death in front, rear or flank simultaneously or of sending four successive discharges in the same direction.

Mr. Carroll's design is still in its rudimentary stage, with numberless minor details to be elaborated, but his electrical idea is well developed. He says he has not yet prepared diagrams or experimental apparatus, but has merely outlined it mentally.

"I would have a small storage battery worn in a belt," he said, "with small copper wires running from it up through the sleeves and connected with each hand on the end of a middle finger with a copper ring the thumb can reach in the palm of the hand. When the thumb touches the ring an electrical current would discharge four batteries loaded with ball behind and in front. The batteries would take their place when the hands were being held under the threat of an armed robber.

"The ring would be placed beyond the reach of the thumb except in cases of emergency, so the thumb will never discharge the batteries accidentally.

Mr. Carroll said he is not a practical electrician or mechanic, being an actor by profession. He has not figured up the weight of the storage battery to be carried on the belt, nor is he adverse to considering the advisability of substituting a dry for a wet cell.

In his zeal for the application of scientific methods to the protection of honest citizens the inventor has apparently left out of sight everything but the tactical advantage of the lonely pedestrian attacked in front by a highwayman who has snuck here. But you will wait and show me how to foment, won't you?" "Well, yes," said the vicar, turning away by the quick energy of the little girl. And soon the fire was lit and the water boiling. An old smock frock of the shepherd was found in connection in a corner, which Florence had deliberately torn in pieces, and to the vicar's remark, "Why, you will not tear it to pieces?" "We'll get him another." And so Florence Nightingale made her first compress and bandage, and her first nursing day in nursing her first patient—the shepherd's dog.—Everywhere.

Nor does he forecast the possibly tragical consequences that might some day follow from the chance of the highwayman upon the thumb and palm that carried the potential copper appurtenances he describes, making inadvertent electrical contact and producing a catastrophe when only endearment was intended.—Chicago Tribune.

USES OF OZONE.

Valuable For Artificially Aging Liquor or Seasoning Wood.

Ozone is now practically applied for several purposes. Experiments with it have shown that it will artificially age brandy, whisky, wine, etc., in a very few hours. Ozone will also improve coffee by rendering harmless oily beans. The aroma of tobacco is also greatly improved by the application of ozone. The latest application of it is for rapid seasoning of wood for musical instruments, which for the purpose is left in a hermetically closed, heated room from 10 to 12 hours, mixed air being freely introduced into the room. It seems that this process will harden the wood, increase its resonance, render it less subject to temperature and moisture and give it considerably more acoustic or resounding quality.

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GENERAL GRANT'S FUNERAL.

The Procession In New York Was Eight Miles Long.

The procession, eight miles long, wended up Broadway between lines of cold soldiers—flags veiled, drums muffled and arms reversed. Great hospitality, except Mrs. Grant, who was unable to be present, followed the four carriages, preceded by the general's old staff, his cabinet officers and detachments from the Grand Army posts. Members of the Aztec club, survivors of the Mexican war, formed a group. President Cleveland rode with Secretary Bayard, and they were followed by the vice president and the cabinet, the supreme court justices, United States senators and a committee of the house. Governor Hill, with his suit and a committee of the state legislature were of the cortege; also generals and admirals of the army and diplomatic consular offices under Grant while president. Besides all these were official escorts filling 150 carriages.

Over the ashes of the man who had said "Let us have peace" all bitter memories were forgotten. Fighting Joe Hiele and ex-Speaker Randall rode with Congressmen Hiscock and Reed, Senator Morrill with Senator Gorman, Phelps with Ransom, Ingalls with Harris. Famous Confederates, distinguishable by their gray silk sashes, fraternized with Federal chieftains. Generals Joe Johnston and Buckner officiated with Sherman, Sheridan and Schofield as pallbearers. Three other gallant southerners, Wade Hampton, Fitzhugh Lee and Gordon, were also present at the funeral.—President E. Benjamin Andrews in Scribner's.

Moving In the Bowery.

There was a moving in the Bowery a few days ago, and it was watched with interest by a score or so of passersby. A stout Italian bootblack was transferring his stand to some other locality. Just before the moving began the proprietor and his weazened little wife stood beside the stand. The little wife then put a dirty little pillow on her head and stooped a trifle. The bootblack then picked up the stand with the chair and bootblack's box and the woman's head. Then he took the two chairs and placed them on the stand in such fashion as to secure them from falling.

The little wife, having straightened up under her burden and made sure of its equilibrium, started down the Bowery, and the stout husband followed at ease, puffing a cigarette, while the spectators looked on amused at the clever usefulness of a wife as a beast of burden.—New York Sun.

Great Wear of Railroad Iron.

Taking the total length of the railways of the world as 600,000 miles and allowing a daily average of 10 trains ever each road, it is estimated that the total load of iron and tear every day of the year is not less than 600 tons. The iron thus lost goes back to the earth in the shape of fine powder which is finally transformed into soluble iron salts.—St. Louis Republic.

George Eliot's portrait represents her as having a remarkably unprepossessing face, with heavy nose and chin and thick, badly shaped lips. She would be pronounced positively ugly.

In 1880 the amount of capital invested in cotton factories was $208,000,000; in 1895 it had increased to $354,000,000.

Society Directory.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

STATE OFFICERS.

State President, John T. Keating, 5610 Jackson av.

State Vice-President, E. J. Kelly, Armory Block, Ottawa, Ill.

State Recording Secretary, Daniel McGlynn, 1240 Cass av., St. Louis, Ill.

State Treasurer, Jas. Costello, Bloomington, Ill.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

County President L. Honely, Twenty-seventh st. and Lake Shore.

County V.-President, W. J. Doherty, 1253 Forty-seventh st.

County Recording Secretary, F. J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth st.

County Financial Secretary, P. F. Holden, 631 Thirty-seventh st.

County Treasurer, M. E. Lynch, 520 W. Erie st.

Sergeant-at-Arms, James Gannon, 1 Dooneery, William Barrett.

The County Board meets the Second Sunday of each month at 88 Madison street, Hall 2, at 3 p. m.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

DIVISION I.

President, J. J. Maloney, Room 306, 120 Randolph-st.

Vice President, Michael Tuohy.

Recording Secretary, Patrick Ryan, 209 S. Peoria-st.

Financial Secretary, Wm. Terrill.

Treasurer, Jerry O'Brien.

Meets First Friday of each month in Father Ryan's hall, Taylor and Miller streets, at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 2.

President, John J. Hanrahan, 246 E. Forty-third-st.

Vice President, Thomas McHugh.

Recording Secretary, Thomas J. Sherlock, 182 E. Superior-st.

Financial Secretary, James Regan.

Treasurer, Wm. J. Moore.

Meets Second Thursday each month at Unity hall, 77 Thirty-first-st., 8 p.m.

DIVISION 3.

President, John J. Cullinane, 3045 Deering-st.

Vice President, James J. Perkins.

Recording Secretary, Henry J. Lyons, 2636 Wentworth-av.

Financial Secretary, Pat'k J. Mahony.

Treasurer, Luke H. Lyons.

Meets Second Tuesday month at 3 p.m. in Flynn's hall, North-av. and Robey-st.

DIVISION 4.

President, Michael Blake, 708 Thirty-first-st.

Vice President, William Loftus.

Recording Secretary, Daniel Corden, 1919 Fisher-av.

Financial Secretary, Daniel Collins.

Treasurer, William McAvoy.

Meets First Sunday each month at 2:30 p. m. in Mathel's hall, Canalport and Union-avs.

DIVISION 5.

President, James J. Brennan, 939 S. Ashland-av.

Vice President, William Martin.

Recording Secretary, Alex Cusack, 1900 Wood-st.

Financial Secretary, Tim Cullinane.

Treasurer, Thomas Donovan.

Meets Third Sunday each month in Horan's hall, Halsted and Harrison-sts., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 6.

President, P. G. Maguire, 4465 Princeton-av.

Vice President, John Doody.

Recording Secretary, M. J. Goldin, 5417 Dallas-st.

Financial Secretary, James F. Ryan.

Treasurer, Patrick Fogarty.

Meets First Sunday of each month in Foley's hall, 712 W. Forty-third-st., at 2:30 p. m.

DIVISION 7.

President, Wm. Sullivan, 235 Washaw.

Vice President, Patrick Behan.

Recording Secretary, Patrick Foley, 2703 Hickory-st.

Financial Secretary, Jas. E. O'Brien.

Treasurer, Mark Haberlin.

Meets Second Sunday each month in Dougherty's hall, 146 W. Twelfth-st., at 7:30 p. m.

DIVISION 8.

President, P. J. O'Sullivan, 117 E. Erie-st.

Vice President, Hugh J. Gleeson.

Recording Secretary, Eugene P. Nolan, 286 La Salle-st.

Financial Secretary, O. J. Cullen.

Treasurer, G. McGrath.

Meets First and Third Saturdays each month at 62 N. Clark-st., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 9.

President, D. M. Duggan, 329 Ninety-second-st.

Vice President, Thomas A. Foley.

Recording Secretary, Thomas White, 332 Ninety-fifth-st.

Financial Secretary, Michael Clark.

Treasurer, Owen Ahern.

Meets First and Third Fridays each month in Union Bank building, South Chicago, at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 10.

President, P. J. Cummings, 4125 State-st.

Vice President, James Small.

Recording Secretary, Michael Maloy, 7301 Berkley-av.

Financial Secretary, Patrick Ryan.

Treasurer, William Webb.

Meets First Friday of each month in Webb's hall, 4430 Wentworth-av., 8 p.m.

DIVISION 11.

President, Hugh J. Bradshaw, 2939 Washtenaw-av.

Vice President, James F. Murray.

Recording Secretary, Thos. E. Bradshaw, 293 Washtenaw-av.

Financial Secretary, Daniel Kirby.

Treasurer, Michael J. Connery.

Meets Second and Fourth Thursdays each month in Anchor hall, Grand-ave. and Paulina st., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 12.

President, F. J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth-st.

Vice President, J. F. Ivors.

Recording Secretary, Mat Corcoran, 3927 Wentworth-av.

Financial Secretary, P. H. Flanagan.

Treasurer, Rev. D. J. Crimmins.

Meets First and Third Wednesdays of each month at S. W. corner of Thirty-ninth st. and Wentworth-av., at 8 p.m.

NOTE—The remainder of the A.O.H. directory will be published next week.

Entirely New Watch Offer FOR "CITIZEN" SUBSCRIBERS.

We have decided to revise our Watch Offers in such a way that each subscriber may find a watch to suit his or her taste and need. The fame of the Waltham and Elgin factories is not confined to this country. It is in our offers we select the best examples of these watches for the money asked. The arrangement under which the watches are purchased is entirely in the interest of our subscribers. There is no retailer's profit, middlemen's profit added, and we always quote the lowest price at which the purchaser is entitled to, because of the risk of bad debts; no profit to cover cost of heavy rentals, of salaries and expenses of traveling men—none of those costly incidentals which always go to swell the purchaser's bill when it is at all. By this arrangement you purchase practically direct from the factory's agent. When a purchaser receives a watch he may examine it with an expert, and if, at the end of three days, he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No Watches sent C.O.D. Postage and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select. These offers will not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

No. 100—WALTHAM OR ELGIN WATCH, PRICE $5.75.

No. 100—A man's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem-winding and pendant-setting stem, and with all the latest improvements. The case is a solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case, screw back and bezel; the crystal is made of best quality glass so as to withstand any strain. We will send this watch to subscribers by registered mail for.....$5.75

No. 101—ELGIN or WALTHAM BARGAIN. 7-JEWEL SIZE, PRICE $6.50.

Sometimes it is desirable for all persons to study economy in making purchases in preference to other considerations. In order to accommodate such, we have procured a new style of watch, which is not a high-class Waltham or Elgin movement. By this combination any one may secure a watch which is the best in running qualities, and as durable as any watch made. It is a 7-jewel size case and accurate as any piece of human mechanism for the measurement of time. The case with which this watch is furnished is made of stiffened nickel silver, which, in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable, is made heavy. The bow, or ring, is large and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be invisible. The case, as we have it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a solid gold coin-silver case. This watch does not come in hunting-case—open face only—but with a beveled plate-glass crystal, strong, durable and beautiful. The dial is marked with Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching on the edge of which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding rim. This is undoubtedly a watch for the times, and costs such a trifle that any one can afford to have it, either for a use or carrying it for a few years until the return of general prosperity, when it can be exchanged or changed into a gold case. This watch will be sent to subscribers by express to any address in the United States for.....$6.50

NO. 102—OPEN FACE GOLD WATCH. MEN'S SIZE. PRICE $12.50.

This is an Elgin or Waltham movement, open face, with beveled glass crystal, stem-winding and set, solid gold for fifteen years; stem wind and stem set, compensation balance, safety pendulum, safety pinion, patent Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form, adjusted to heat, cold, isochronism and position. It is a great bargain and a perfect timepiece. The case is a solid gold engraved, 20 years. This watch, delivery guaranteed, to any of our readers in this country for $11.50

NO. 103—SOLID HUNTING-CASE GIN OR WALTHAM MEN'S SIZE WATCH. PRICE $14.25.

This watch is a very reliable, reliable timepiece, made upon the famous Riverside model, which is thinner than the ordinary watch of movements. In other words, a watch made upon this model is materially thinner and lighter than the usual front to back when the cases are closed. This form does not arise from any loss made in the case, but from the mechanical style of the movement: in the arrangement of the watch-body when carried in the vest pocket. Both the Elgin and Waltham Companies now make this style of movement, which has the stem set and stem wind, seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form. The case is a solid gold for fifteen years, and is nicely engraved. We send this watch to any of our readers, delivery guaranteed, for.....$14.25

"APPLETON TRACY & CO.," WALTHAM WATCH. PRICE $16.50.

The "Appleton Tracy & Co." movement is one of the celebrated watches of the Waltham Watch Co. It is a 17-jewel, with 15 extra-fine red ruby jewels in settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, heat, cold, isochronism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris against all competitors both American and foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, which has the above, for.....$16.50

Cases:

104 is a solid nickel, U. S. assay, 40 dwt. hunting case, engine turned. $40.00

105 is a 15-year gold-filled hunting case, handsomely engraved.....$22.50

106 is a 15-year gold-filled open face case handsomely engraved.....$20.00

107 is a solid nickel silver open face, hunting case, engine turned.$17.50

108 is a solid nickel silver open face, dust proof case.....$15.00

OFFICIAL RAILROAD WATCH.

Many of the railroad companies of the country, in order to avoid accidents, insist upon their employes carrying time-pieces, have compiled their conductors and engineers carry a specified watch. This list of watches is what is known as the "Official Railroad Watch."

Send inside at the Waltham Watch Co., Waltham, Mass. This movement comes in various cases more or less expensive, according to the finish of the movement in all the cases, however, is the same. The movement is stem wind and stem set, 7 jewels, adjusted to heat, cold, isochronism and position, safety pinion, patent regulator, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form. The case named below will not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

No. 109 is a 14-kt. solid gold U. S. assay, 40 dwt. hunting case, engine turned.....$60.00

No. 110 is a 14-kt. gold-filled hunting, engine turned case, 20 years.....$35.00

No. 111 is a 14-kt. gold-filled open face, engine turned case, 20 years.....$33.00

No. 112 is a solid coin silver, 2 oz., engine turned hunting case.....$28.00

No. 113 is a solid nickel silver, open face, screw case, dust proof.....$25.00

The American Waltham Watch Co. has made a reduction in the price of its 7-jewel movements. We take the advantage of the new price list, and offer the following watch to our readers:

No. 114. PRICE $14.00—No. 114 is an open face, 15-jewel in settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, hair spring, hardened and tempered in form; we particularly call attention to the pendant, set in a gold-filled, engraved or engine turned pattern case; warranted to wear 25 years. This is a fine watch. We will send this watch to any address, delivery guaranteed, for the number of the only.....$14.00

No. 115. PRICE $9.00—Our second watch under the Waltham or Arabic is a 15-jewel American Waltham watch, either nickel or gilt case, compensation balance, safety pinion, compensation balance, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, stem wind and pendant set, either nickel, silver, open face case, it is a solid, nickel silver, open face case, with a heavy French beveled plate glass crystal. We will send this watch to any of our readers, post paid, delivery guaranteed, for the number of only.....$9.00

No. 116. PRICE $17.50—Our third offer is No. 116, which is a 15-jewel American Waltham watch, with 15 extra-fine compensation balance, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, stem wind and stem set, open face, solid coin silver, with beveled plate glass crystal, screw back and bezel, solid for fifteen years; stem wind and stem set, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form. This watch is a great bargain and a perfect timepiece. The case is a solid gold engraved. We send this watch, delivery guaranteed, to any of our readers in this country for $17.50

GOOD WATCH FOR BOYS. PRICE $3.75.

We have seen other papers offering boys watches at ridiculous prices, but often looked them up to see it we too could not offer them to our readers, but we never could find a watch which would be so worthless that we would have nothing to do with them. We therefore have given the idea of finding a satisfactory cheap watch. We mentioned our experience in this matter to the local representative of a large American watch company, and asked him if he could not be able to offer a real good watch at a very low price. It is guaranteed to keep accurate time, has a good compensation balance, cut pinions, porcelain dial, and is stem wind and set, and has a solid open face case. You see this is not a cheap clock movement put into a tin case, but a watch that the boy can rely upon; if not satisfactory return it and have your money back. Price delivered.....$3.75

NO. 120. PRICE $22.00—SOLID 14-KT. GENTS'S WATCH. WALTHAM OR ELGIN.

No. 120 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch in a handsome, heavy, solid gold case, warranted to be 14-kt. fine. This watch is fully jewelled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved; has compensation balance, and each watch is a stem winder and setter, with compensation balance, safety pinion, patent and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber. Price, delivered.....$22.00

No. 121. Price $16.50—Solid Gold Elgin or Waltham. No. 121 is a solid gold standard U. S. assay case, guaranteed to wear 25 years. Price.....$16.50

This watch in a handsomely engraved case, and the movement is the same as in offer No. 120. Price, delivery guaranteed.....$16.50

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THE 118TH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

OF THE BIRTH OF

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Under the Auspices of the Irish Nationalists of Chicago at

CENTRAL MUSIC HALL,

ON

WEDNESDAY EVENING, MARCH 4, 1896,

Hon. P. H. KEENAN Will Preside.

The Oration will be delivered by

REV. FRANCIS L. REYNOLDS.

ORDER OF EXERCISES:

Organ Recital, Irish Airs.....Prof. Purcell
1. Address by the Chairman.....Hon. P. H. Keenan
2. Vocal Solo, "Star Spangled Banner".....Mrs. W. J. Woods
3. Tenor Solo, "She Is Far From the Land".....Mr. Patrick J. Kealy
4. Reading Address of Irish Nationalists.....Mr. M. J. Keane
5. Medley of Irish Airs—Piano.....Miss Kitty Kenny
6. Vocal Solo, "Come Back to Erin".....Miss Nellie Hendron
7. Oration.....Rev. Francis L. Reynolds
8. Fantasia of Irish Airs—Violin.....Prof. William J. Looney
With Harp Accompaniment by Prof. B. Kelly.
9. Recitation, "Fontenoy".....Mr. Simon J. Forhan
10. Vocal Duet, "Killarney"....Misses Maggie L. Duggan and Mary Moran
11. Recitation, "Squads of Three and Files of Ten".....Miss Catherine M. Finegan
12. Baritone Solo, "Memory of the Dead".....Mr. William J. O'Neill

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STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF COOK—ss. Circuit Court of Cook County. To February Term A. D. 1896. William Flanagan vs. Catherine Wickett, John Wickett, Mary L. Flanagan, Mary L. Maloney, James Maloney, Ellen Keenan, Michael Keenan, Margaret A. Flanagan, Emma G. Flanagan, George E. Flanagan, Margaret Flanagan and James Flanagan, Catherine Flanagan, Michael E. Flanagan and John Flanagan, minors, Mary H. Flanagan, Michael Roche and Mary Jane Clark. In Chancery. No 126,846.

Notice is hereby given to the said defendant, Mary Jane Clark, that the above named complainant heretofore filed his bill, and amended and supplemental bill, of complaint in said court, on the chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said court against the above named defendant, returnable on the first day of the term of the Circuit Court of Cook County, to be held at the Court House in Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of February A. D. 1896, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending.

FRANK J. GAULTER, Clerk.
Sullivan & Healy, Complt's Solicitors.

DR. A. F. CONROY,

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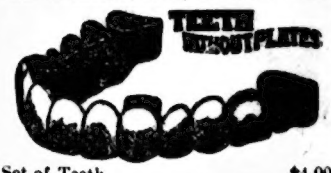

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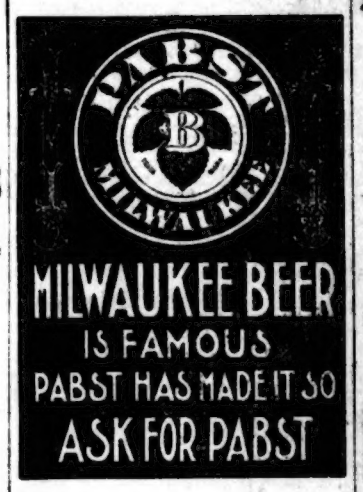

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